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FUNNY IS



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ON HERE!

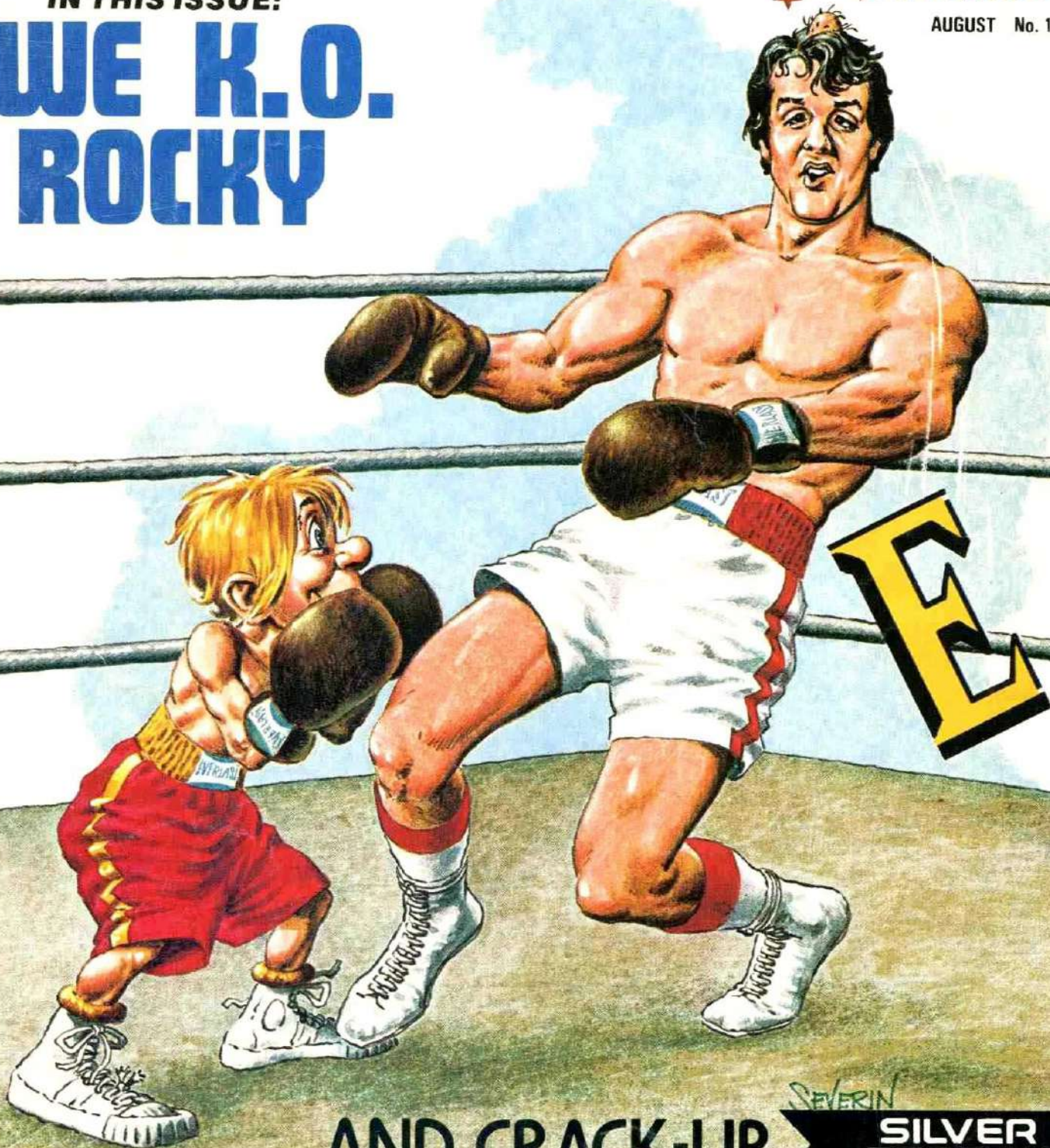
CRACKED

14254

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**WE K.O.
ROCKY**

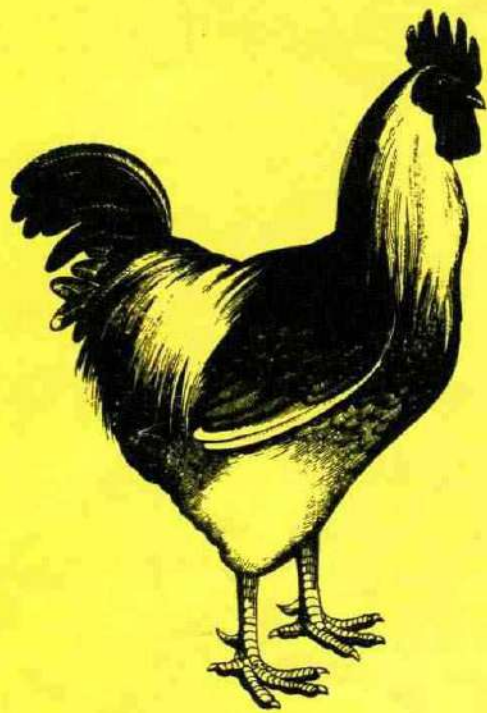
★ ★ ★ **MAZAGINE**

AUGUST No. 143



...AND CRACK-UP

**SILVER
STREAK**



DOY

WITR



COLO

SUPPORT THE UNITED C

CRACKED

THE WORLD'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE

ROBERT C. SPROUL, editor and publisher

JOE CATALANO, GEORGE GLADIR,
CHARLES BROWN, BOB RAFFERTY, writers
JOHN SEVERIN, BILL WARD,
DON OREHEK, HOWARD NOSTRAND,
WARREN SATTTLER
RICIG, artists
JHON SMIHT, pucef rederr
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, janitor

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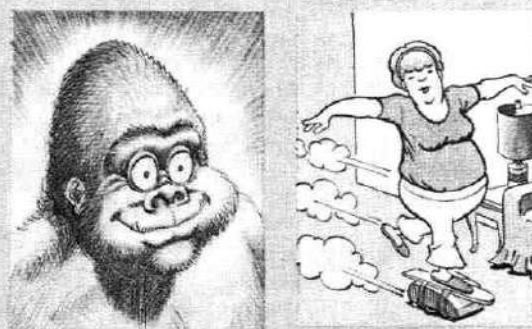
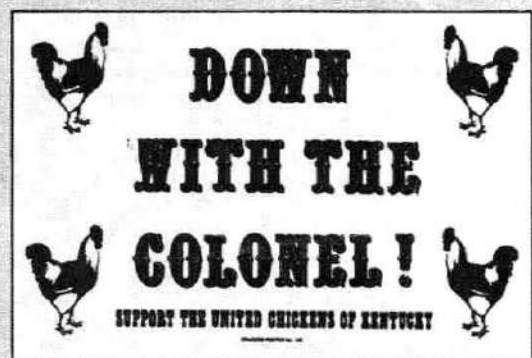
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Carefully detach complete cover at
staples and poster is ready for hanging!

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AUGUST 1977 No. 143

WHAT'S UP FRONT
OUR COVER

Wow! Sylvester! Rocky's down for the
count. Or is he. If he gets up, you're in
for it! One . . . two . . . three . . . four
. . .



LETTUCE from our Readers



ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y., N.Y. 10003

Dear CRACKED,

This is the first time I have written to CRACKED. I used to write to Life, Look and Colliers, but they've gone out of business now. Do you think it's because I wrote to them?

Mel Watson
Olympia, Wash.

Dear Mel,

That's superstitious nonsense. But let's not take any chances. Don't write again, o.k.?

Dear CRACKED,

I can't see how people waste their time writing letters to you. They probably are numbskulls and don't have anything better to do with their time. I golf, bowl and play pool, so I don't have time for any of that nonsense. Tell your letter writers to take up hobbies like mine.

David Desmond
Poducah, Ky.

Dear Readers,

Stop wasting your time! Hit balls into holes in fields, knock things down with balls and push balls into holes in tables! And don't write to us like Dave doesn't!

Dear CRACKED,

Thanks for lowering the boom on the Electric Company in your May issue. My electric bills are getting out of sight.

D. Bancroft
Buffalo, N.Y.

Dear D.,

That's shocking!



Dear CRACKED,

You're the one and only 'magazine' the world can trust! In fact, whenever I go to the newsstand I just reach over and buy it without even looking at it. Even if you're doing a take-off on something I don't like, I know you'll make it interesting and funny. And, in case you print this—Hi, Ma!!

Teresa Wymore
Cedar Rapids, Iowa

Dear Teresa,

Aw shucks! You're making us blush and causing us to fess up that it's people like you that keep us trying even harder to make sure CRACKED will always be America's #1 magazine!!

Dear CRACKED,

May I wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

George Schmidt
Huntington, N.Y.

Dear George,

Sorry that I took so long to answer. Yes, you may.

Dear CRACKED,

I've been reading CRACKED magazine for 12 years. I've only missed 2 issues. I think of myself as a complete failure. I don't have a job, a family or even a car. I'm spending my last 13¢ for postage for this letter. Where did I go wrong?

Brian Epdarth
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Brian,

You shouldn't have missed those two issues.

Dear CRACKED,

I like your magazine and all that other stuff, but could you please do me a favor and see if I left my car keys in the envelope that came with this letter. I can't seem to find them anywhere.

Bob Brubaker
St. Petersburg, Fl.

Dear Bob,

You're in luck! They were under the stamp!!

Dear Sirs,

I have this terrific idea! Why don't you challenge your readers to a chess game. Every issue you could print your readers' most popular move, and your counter move. This way the game could be played; us (the readers) vs. you (the editors). Sounds like fun, eh?

Bret Simpleton
Albany, N.Y.

Dear Bret,

None of us play chess, how about old maid or five card stud: deuces, one-eyed jacks and the man with the ax are wild; ladies or better to open?



Dear CRACKED,

I usually enjoy the interviews you run each issue, but the Fad King was the greatest yet. Nanny just seems to get better and better as time goes by.

Larry Fowler
Seminole, Fla.

Dear Larry,

In the magazine, yes. But you should see her at home without her make-up. She looks at least 20 minutes older!!

Dear CRACKED,

Just wait a second, man. I just thought of something and I think it's important . . . O.K.! You make us laugh at all the stuff we watch or see or do, right? But suppose everything is really serious and we really aren't supposed to laugh at stuff but we should be serious all the time, then what?

Tom Detwieller
Los Angeles, Ca.

Dear Tom,

Gee, Tom, I don't know. We'd probably have to watch the news on TV all the time and go to the movies to watch documentaries and take chemistry classes in school and grow up to be accountants or maybe the President!

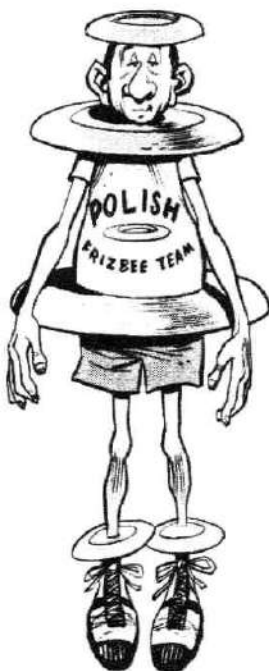
Dear CRACKED,

It's about time someone did a definitive guide to Frizbee—too bad yours wasn't the one. But then, that was no surprise to me!

Vic Morton
Birmingham, Ala.

Dear Vic,

If you tell us where you'll be Monday night we'd like to arrange a surprise for you!!



Dear CRACKED,

I really loved your satire on M*A*S*H. Severin's art was top notch and the script was as funny as war itself.

Ken Canter
St. Cloud, Minn.

Dear Ken,

That funny, huh?



Dear CRACKED,

Just finished WHAT BUSINESSES CAN DO WITH LEFTOVER ITEMS and I think you forgot one. You didn't mention what big magazines do with their old articles—that they get strung together and become CRACKED.

Peter Bevron
Manchester, N.H.

Dear Peter,

And we thought we had changed all those National Geographics articles around enough so nobody would notice!

Dear CRACKED,

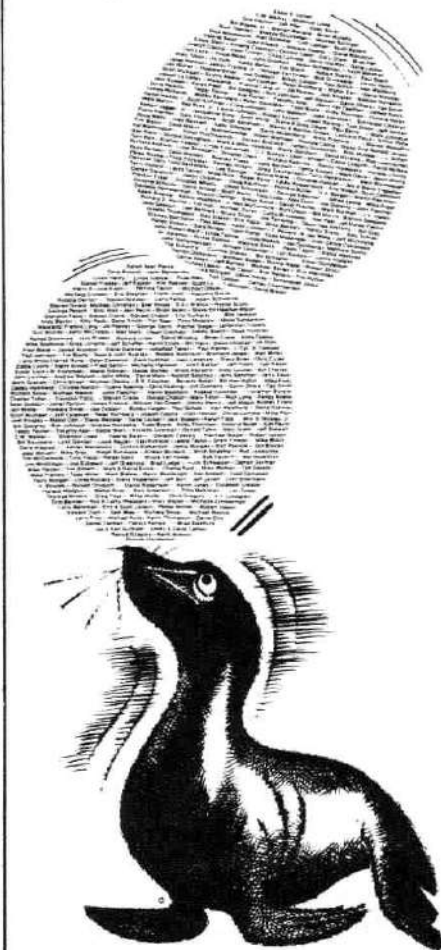
We object to the way you Yankees from New York put down Plains, Georgia. Our town is about the same size and we're proud of it. Yawl come down and see for yourself.

Billy Campbell
Clayton, Georgia

Dear Billy,

If Clayton's the same size as New York, how come we never heard of it?

FRIENDS OF CRACKED



WHAT?!! Your name isn't listed above! Well, get on the ball! Send us \$4 and we'll mail you the next 8 issues of CRACKED chock-full of humor that's right on the nose. To get the magazine that any SEAL would APPROVE of, just clip the coupon below and mail it immediately.

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235 PARK AVE. SOUTH
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

Here's my **FOUR DOLLARS**. Please put me on your subscription list real fast. I want lots of large laughs?

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATEZIP

8 Issues - \$4.00 Outside U.S.A. - \$4.50

NEXT ISSUE—CRACKED #144
ON SALE AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND
JUNE 7TH



Every so often, a low budget movie comes along that scores really big. In the 50's it was Ernest Borgnine in *Marty*. In the 60's it was ... well, forget it. But if you're really interested, you can look it up in some reputable magazine later on. And for the 70's, the smash movie is none other than the current hit



ROCKY

And the winner —
ROCKY BABOONA!

And you all thought I was just
another hack fighter.

You're a bum, Rocky!

Hey! Shut your face! My opponent
here happens to be one of the top
contenders from Australia!

Nice fight, Rocky. You get winner's share \$465 ...
less \$10 for the locker, \$3.80 for the towel, \$15 for
bench-sitting rights, \$8 rental of the ring, \$12 for the
shower, \$4 for the water, \$10 for the assorted taxes
and 20¢ for the soap. That makes us even.

Not a bad
night, Rocky.

Not at all — and I figures I can start coming out ahead
next fight if I just remembers to bring my own soap.

Hey guys — papa's home —
and I won. A few more
fights like tonight's and I
can start buyin' us some
luxuries — like furniture —
a phone — and maybe even
a little bigger bowl for youse.

Hungry? — Dere! Dat'll give
me an excuse to go to the
pet store and see my goil.

Hey! Hi, **Aperian**. You know dat last can of turtle food you
sold me? It had more flies in it than moths! Now da turtles
didn't mind, cause dey's too dumb to notice. But I minded.
All dem flies got caught in my throat when I snacked on it.
— Well, look. I gotta go now. Nice talkin' to ya.

GYM

Hi Rockey. How'd ya do last night?

Pretty good! I wiped dat kangaroo all over da ring.

MIGHTY TRICKS TRAINING CENTER

I wonder what he'll do with his share of the purse?

Probably pocket it.

SKI BUFFALO

Hey, dere's somethin' funny goin' on here. My Little Orphan Annie lock is missin'!

That's cause I gave your locker to Rico — you're a loser, Rockey.

I am not, Tricky.

You know where you placed your keys or your wallet?

Ahh ... no.

See — you're a loser!

Hey! How ya doin'? Is Aperian here?

Yeah — she's cleanin' the birds. What da ya want with a homely girl anyway?

Who said I'm innerested in her. I come to buy some turtle food.

You just bought some this morning.

Well, my guys are big eaters.

Hi Aperian. Ah ... how ya doin'? Good! Good. Ah, look ... ah ... people say you're ugly and not exactly pretty either — but I don't and ... ah ... well ...

... how about lettin' me walk ya home?

Big eaters!?? — They must be the fattest turtles in Philadelphia.

O.K., look. You wanna go out with her? Tomorrow's Thanksgiving — come on over.

You're a real pal, Brawly!

My pleasure. It'll be nice havin' a real turkey around the house for Thanksgiving.

Brawly, how come your sister Aperian is always ignorin' me?

Rockey, forget her. She's pushin' 33, has stringy hair, arms of different lengths and ugly feet! Why a rusted out Buick's got a better body!

Well, no one's perfect.

PAUL RIANN

FRI-SAT
NITE
MUSIC BY
KIMSON
8-12 PM

I got some bad news **Apullo** about your **January 1st Championship Match**. The guy you were supposed to meet slipped on a skateboard and broke both his arms and he'll be in traction for 8 months.

So how does that affect the fight?

JAN. 1
BICENTENNIAL
HEAVYWEIGHT
MATCH
VS
JUMPING JOE JOHNSON
APULLO CRETIN

Now I know why your last name is Cretin!

PRIVATE

What are we gonna do? All the other good fighters are booked.

I'll need a novelty then—I got it! How about me givin' some green kid a chance.

You want to fight a Martian?

No, we pick an amateur—but make sure he's exactly what I'm lookin' for.

And what are you lookin' for?

Someone I can beat!

Brawly, you sure your sister knows I'm comin'?



Positive! She started barricading the door this morning.

APERIAN, COME ON OUT OF THAT BEDROOM! ROCKEY WANTS TO TAKE YOU OUT!—She's very shy. Talk to her.

Aperian, this is Rockey. How about you and I goin' out together—or maybe you and I goin' out separate—or you goin' out and me stayin' here—or...

o.k.

Hey, Brawly. What's your sister like to do?

Take her some place where she'll feel right at home.

Like where?

... the dog show!

Hey, my girlfriend here wants to go skatin'.

What's wrong with her?

She's a little shy.

A little!??

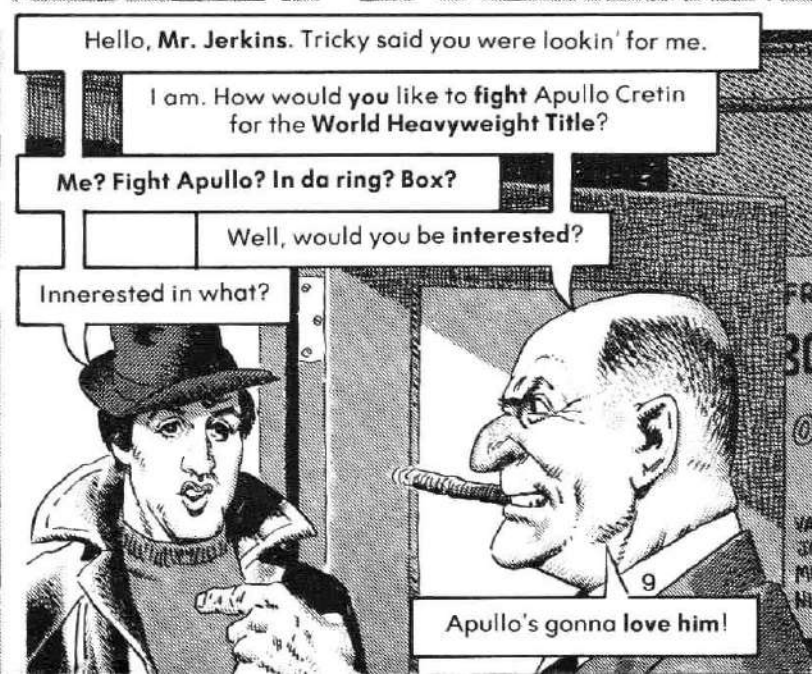
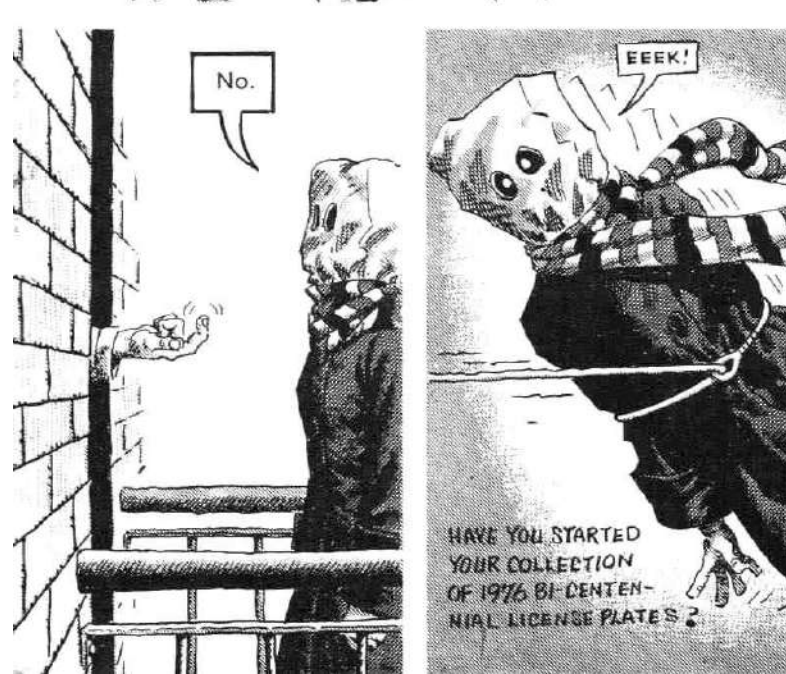
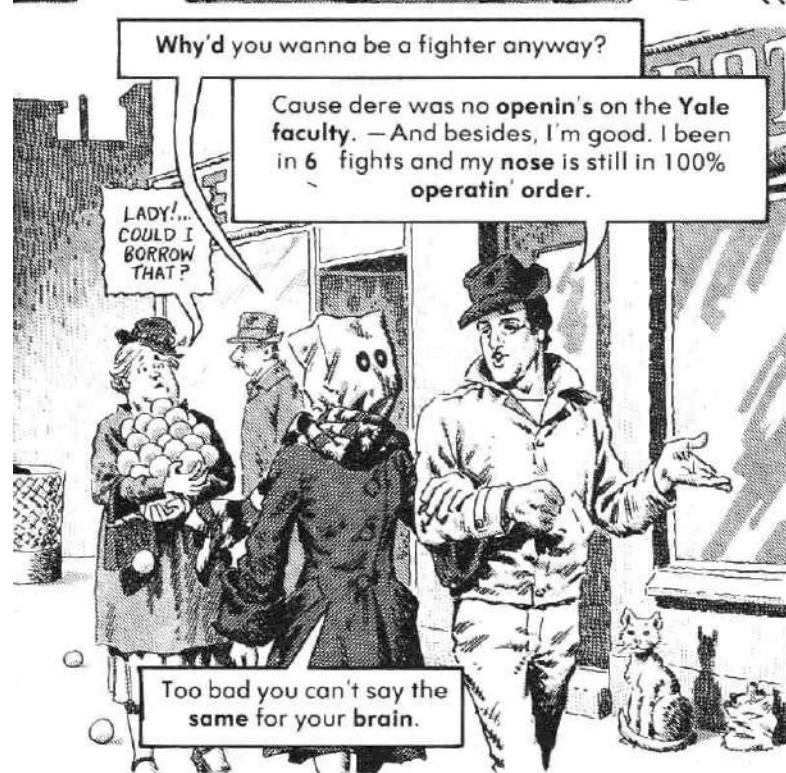
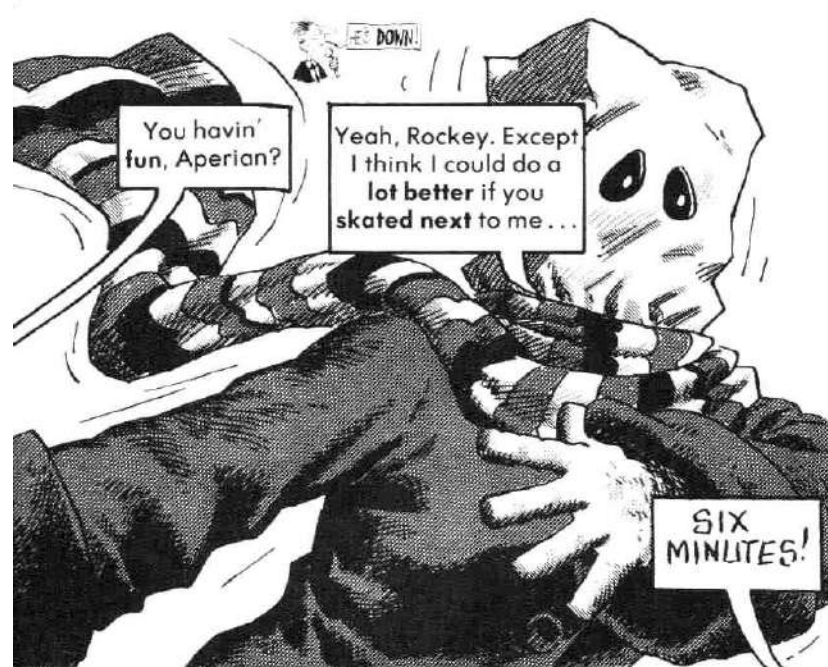
DINKE'S RINK
CLOSED
FOR THANKSGIVING

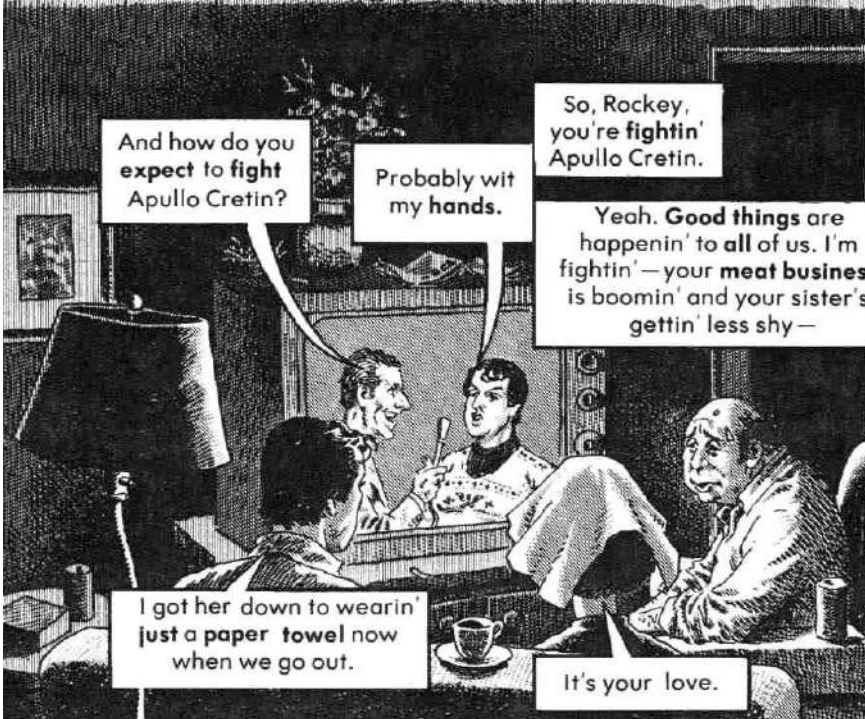
Look, we're closed for Thanksgiving, but I'll let you have 10 minutes for 10 bucks.

Dat's a little too much.

O.K., then how 'bout 9 minutes for 11 bucks?

Dat's better.





And how do you expect to fight Apullo Cretin?

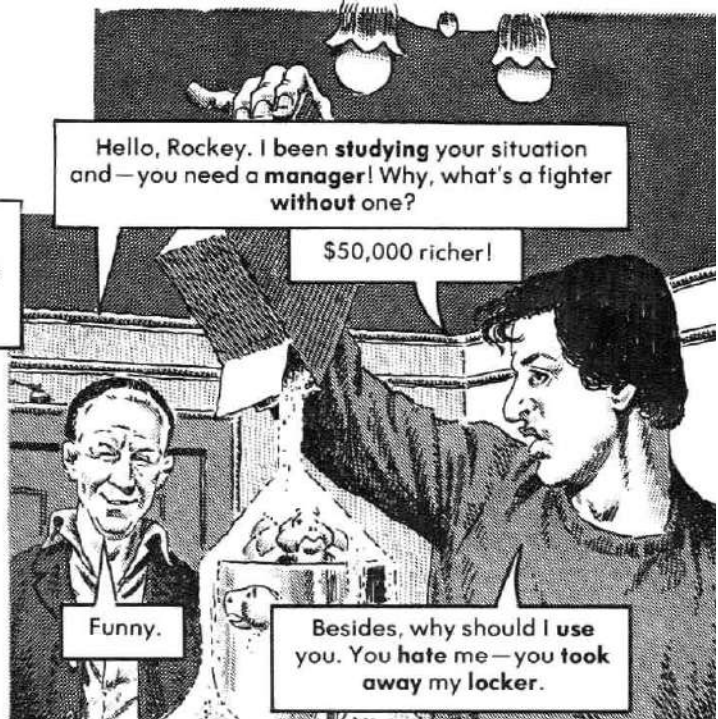
Probably wit my hands.

So, Rocky, you're fightin' Apullo Cretin.

Yeah. Good things are happenin' to all of us. I'm fightin'—your meat business is boomin' and your sister's gettin' less shy—

I got her down to wearin' just a paper towel now when we go out.

It's your love.

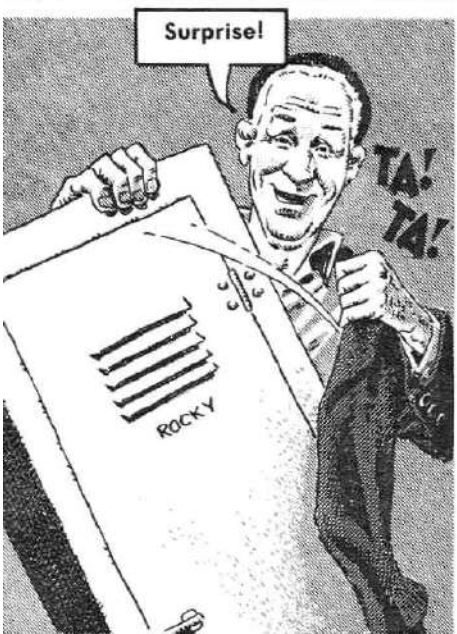


Hello, Rocky. I been studying your situation and—you need a manager! Why, what's a fighter without one?

\$50,000 richer!

Funny.

Besides, why should I use you. You hate me—you took away my locker.



Surprise!



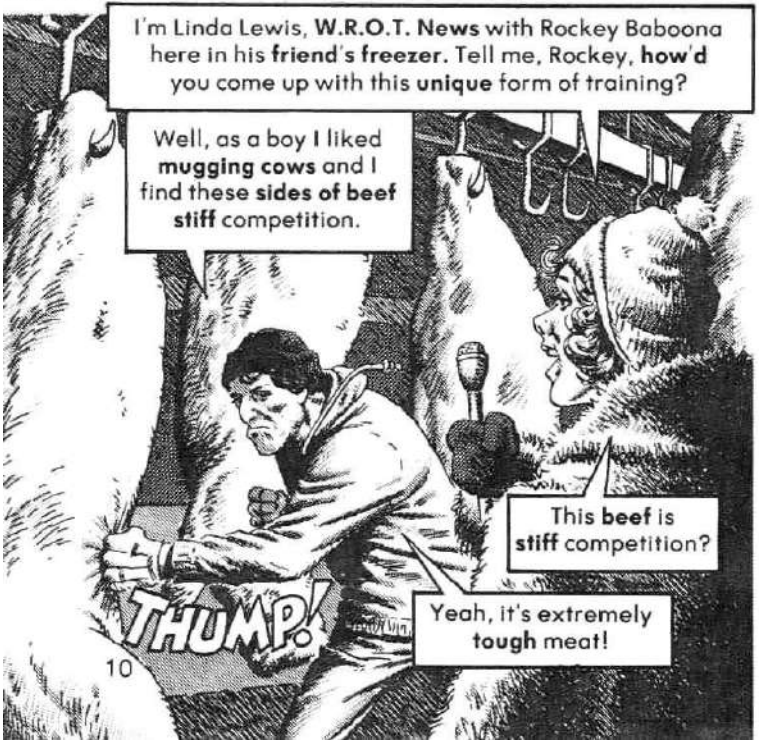
Now, to get you in shape. I got you a special sparring partner.



No fair! You're hittin' below his belt!

Tricky, how's this guy gonna help me?

You knock that big gorilla out and you can beat anyone!



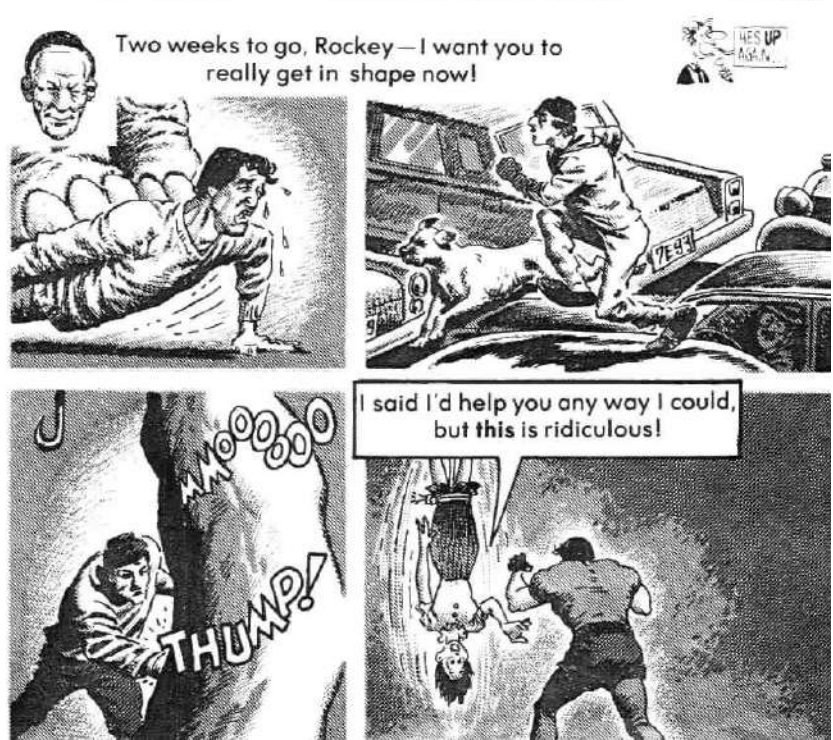
I'm Linda Lewis, W.R.O.T. News with Rocky Baboona here in his friend's freezer. Tell me, Rockey, how'd you come up with this unique form of training?

Well, as a boy I liked mugging cows and I find these sides of beef stiff competition.

This beef is stiff competition?

Yeah, it's extremely tough meat!

THUMP!



Two weeks to go, Rocky—I want you to really get in shape now!

I said I'd help you any way I could, but this is ridiculous!

THUMP!

Rockey, what are you doing here?

I came to get a few things straightened out — but don't worry — I'm gonna be all set by next Thursday.

Fine, Rockey — except the fight's tomorrow.

100-200

Like I said, I got a few minor things to straighten out.

And now for the main event — Rockey Baboona vs. Apullo Cretin!

They're callin' you Rockey. This is it — and I'm gonna be rootin' for you all the way. But please . . . please don't get hurt. Did I put enough tape on you for protection?

Yeah, Aperiaan. Dat's plenty.

Rockey, what are you doin' with that wash cloth and bar of soap?

WOP THAKKATA THAKKATA

THUMP WOP

BRING BACK THE KANGAROO!

I STILL SAY HE LOOKS LIKE PAUL McCARTNEY!

And now it's Round 15. Both boxers look extremely tired.

Da ref said he wanted to see a clean fight.

And there's the bell. Rockey Baboona has gone the distance — but Apullo Cretin has won. What a fight! What a match!

APERIAN!

Before you go back to your dressing room and rest, one last question. Who's your next fight going to be with?

Well, I received a challenge in da mail dis morning from a group saying dat dey was very annoyed wit how I trained and wanted me to give em a chance to get even.

And who is that match to be with?

I'm comin' Rockey!

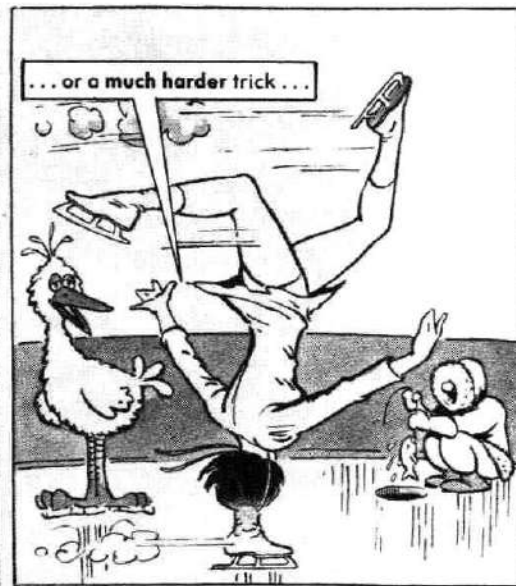
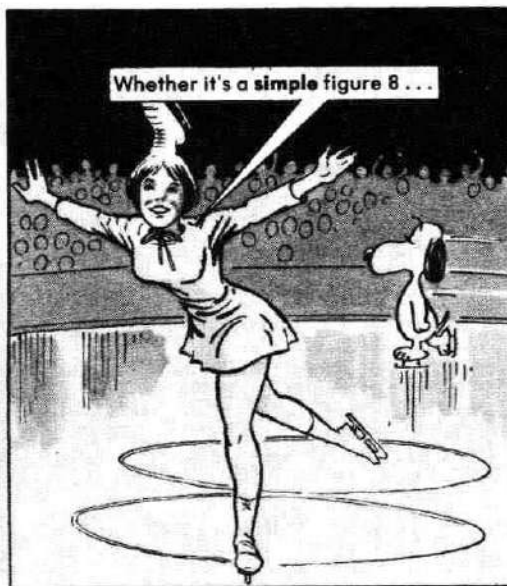
DEM!!

GUERNSEY JOE WALCOTT 11

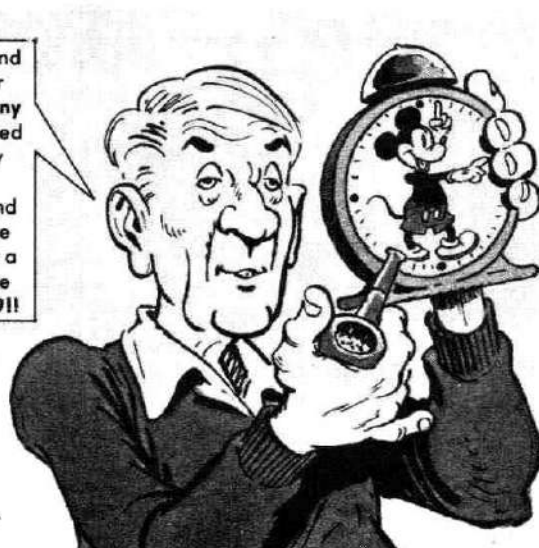
TH'END

Have you ever watched a TV commercial and gotten the feeling that they just weren't telling you the whole story? Now, in some circles this is called lying, but in the world of advertising, this is known as "avoiding the truth." Why do this? Well, it's done mostly to sell things. But, CRACKED can't go along with this policy any longer, and we've decided to show you what some of those 60 second dramas you see each night would look like

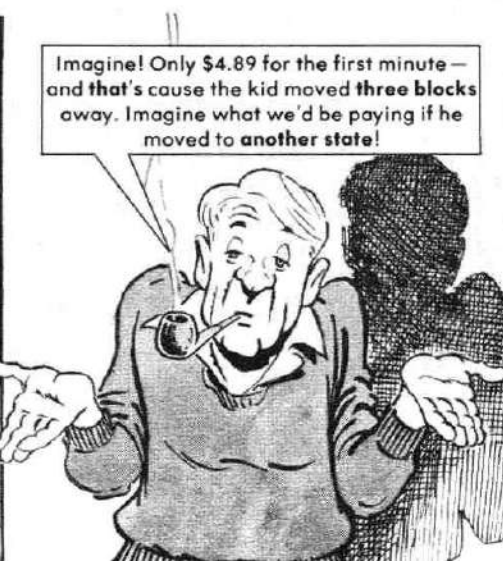
IF T.V. COMM



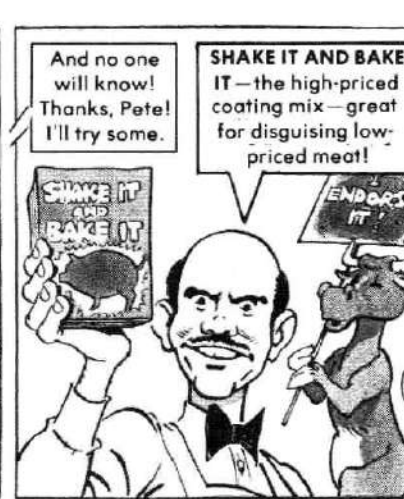
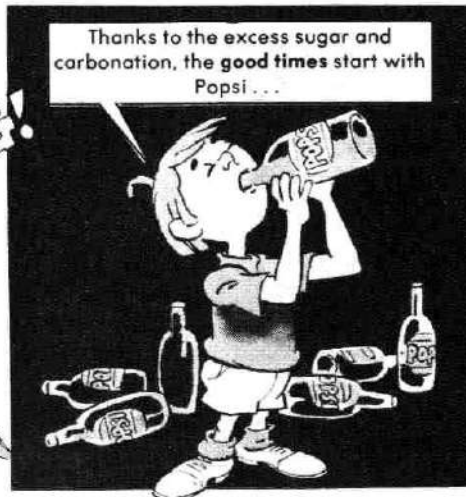
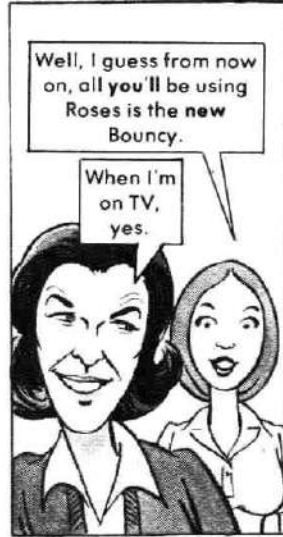
But then I found out from our phone company that if Bill called on Thursday anytime between 3 and 3:10 a.m., we could talk for a whole minute for only \$4.89!!



ERCIALS WERE HONEST

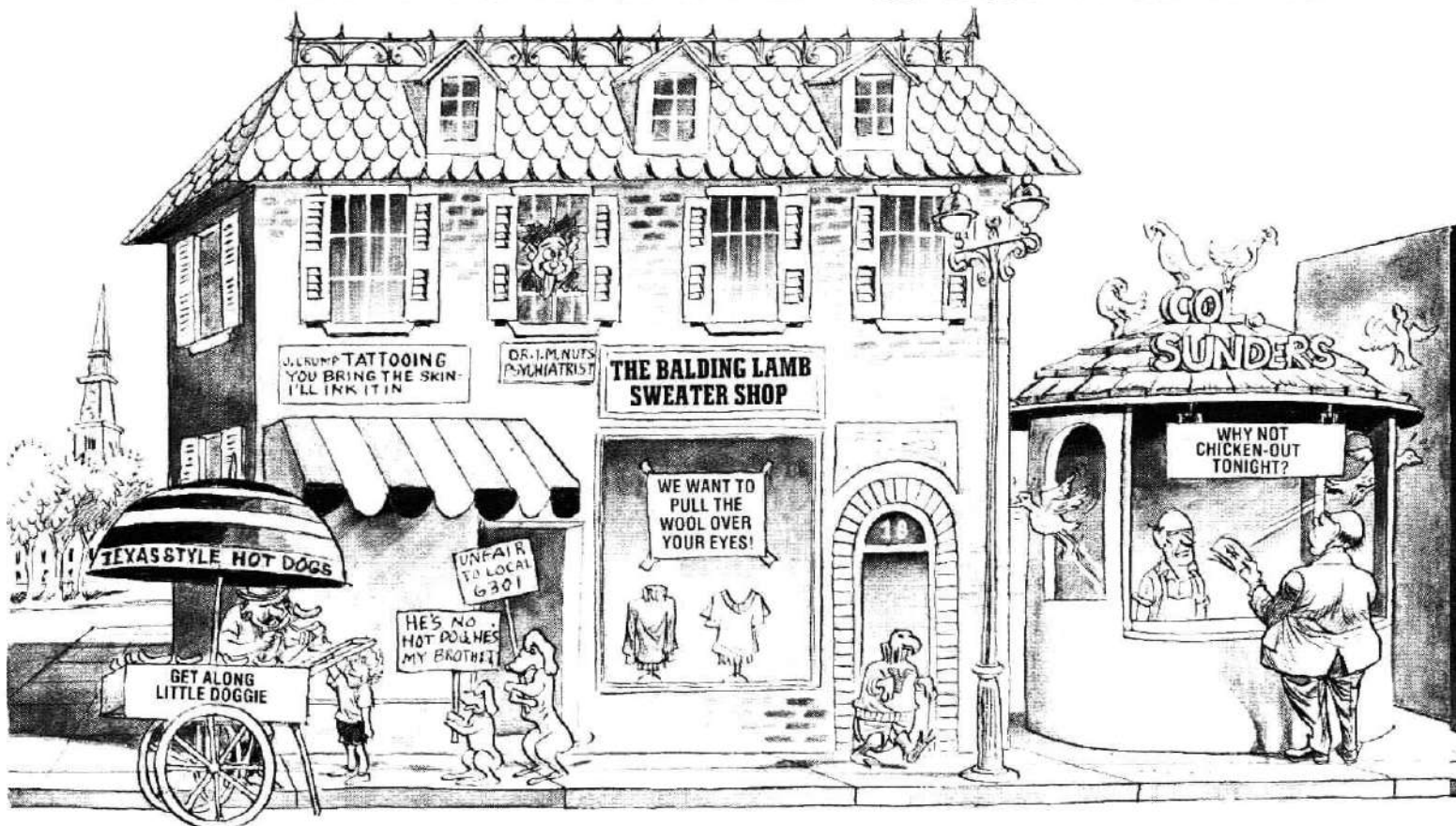


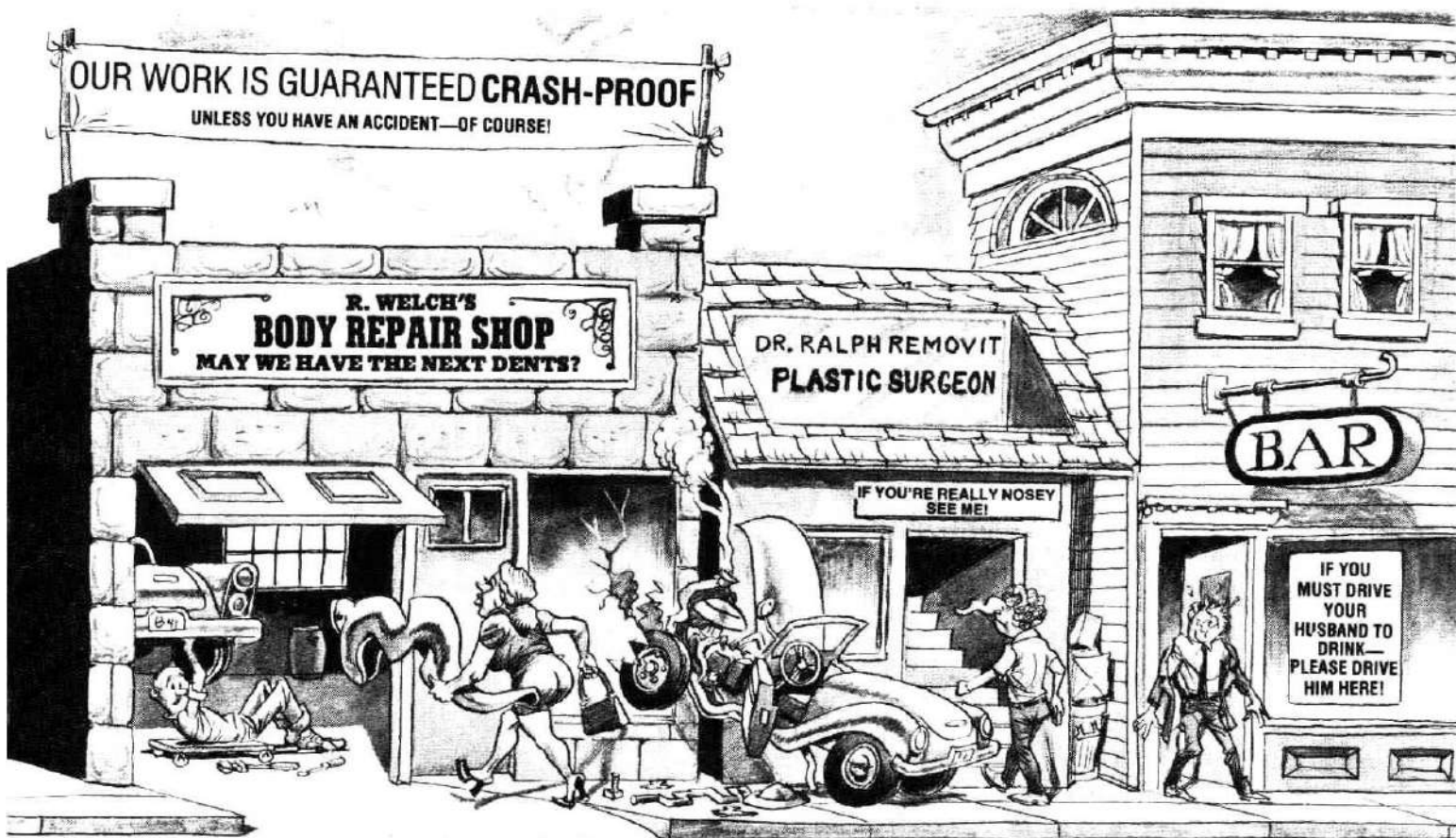




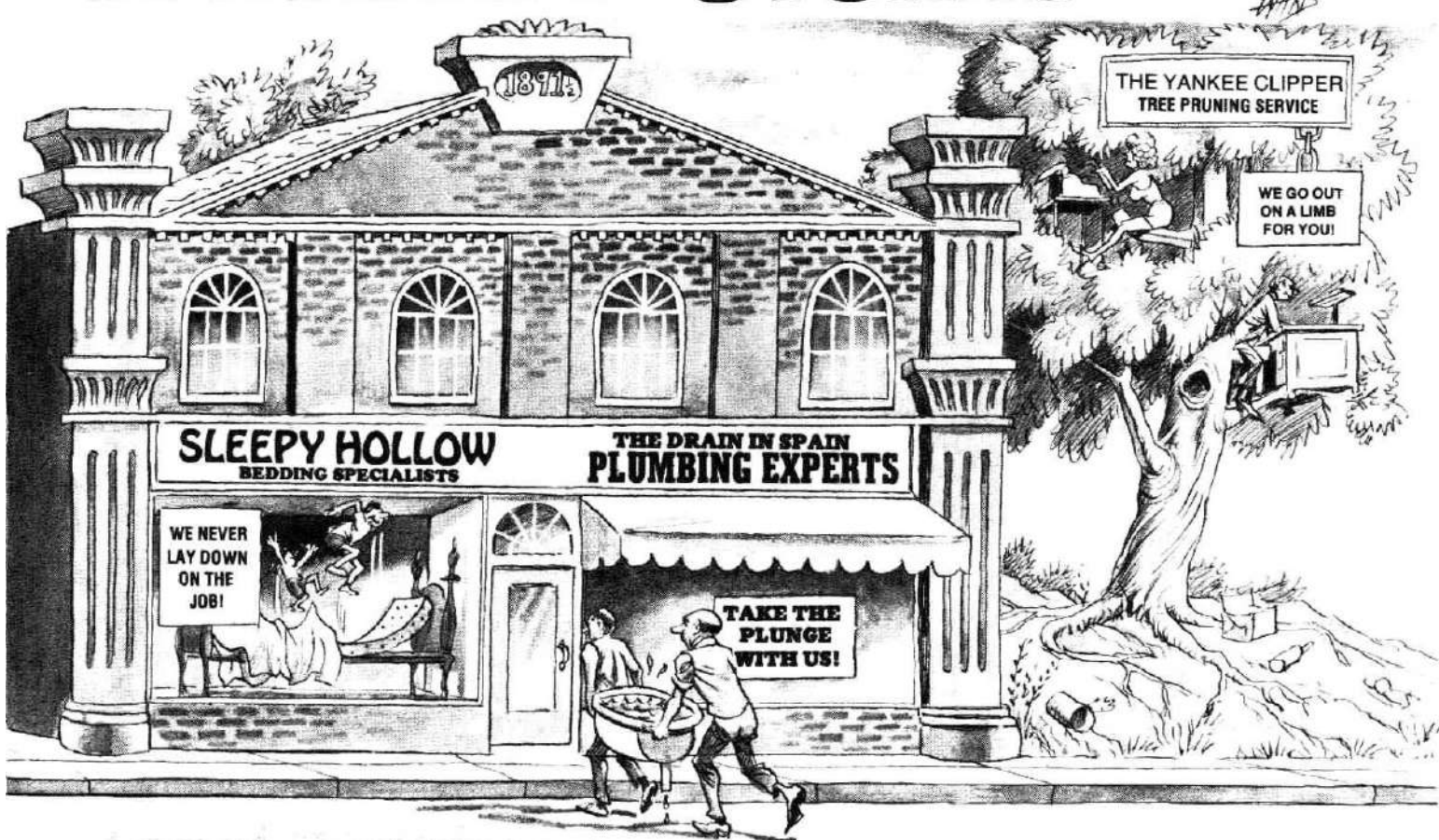


SPECIALTY SIGNS FOR





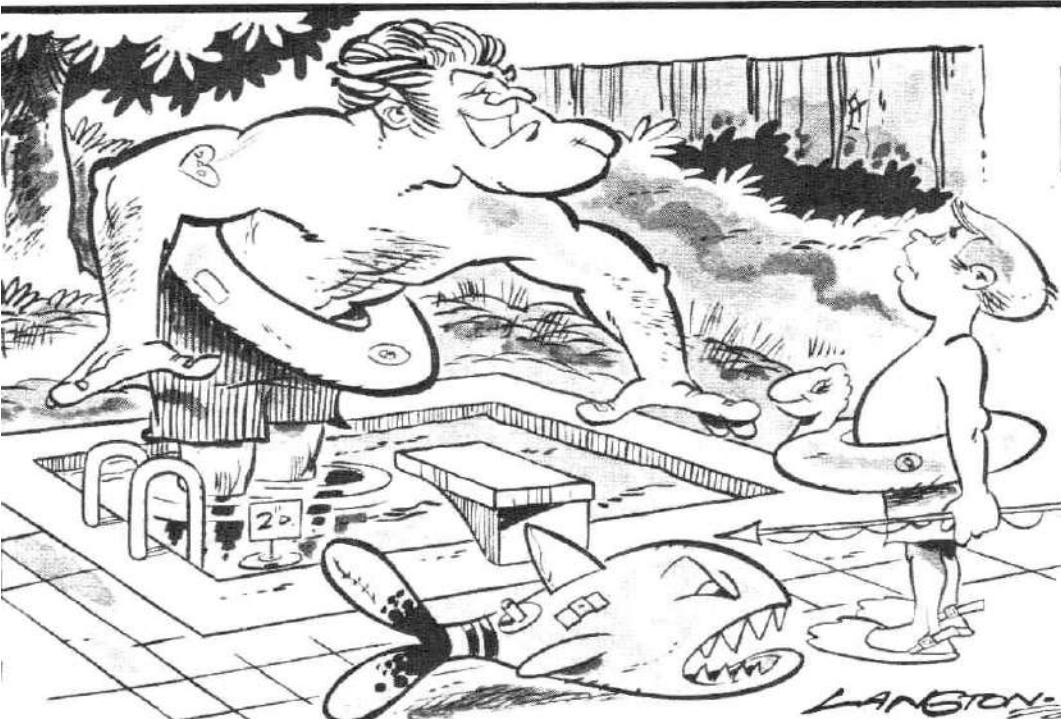
SPECIALTY STORES



WEE SPREE SECTION

Because of material shortages, inflation, and overcrowded conditions, people are beginning to discover the advantages of smaller products. Already, we have compact cars, and smaller movie houses. Magazines like *Seventeen* and *Esquire* have reduced their sizes to save on postage. **CRACKED** shows what life will be like as more and more people discover...

Small Is Beautiful



ONLY THE MINI-POOL

CAN OFFER THESE EXCITING FEATURES

- THE MINI-POOL SAVES MONEY BY USING
 - * LESS WATER!
 - * LESS HEAT AND ELECTRICITY!
 - * LESS CHLORINE
- * THE MINI-POOL OWNER DOES NOT HAVE TO KNOW HOW TO SWIM!
- * THE MINI-POOL OWNER NEVER HAS TO WORRY ABOUT DROWNING!
- * **AND** THE MINI-POOL OWNER NEVER HAS TO WORRY ABOUT PUSHY FRIENDS AND RELATIVES BARGING IN TO USE THE POOL!

A WHOLE DIFFERENT
CONCEPT IN SMOKING
THE

BENSON & HEDGES

MINI-10'S



- * LESS TAR
- * LESS CHANCE OF BURNING SOMEONE'S EAR IN A CROWDED ELEVATOR

**MINI-10'S DIMINISH
THE CHANCE OF FRIENDS
BUMMING CIGARETTES
OFF OF YOU!**

Warning: The Surgeon General has determined the sulphur inhalation caused by lighting matches so close to your face with Mini-10's may be dangerous to your health!

If compact cars offer advantages over larger sized cars, it stands to reason that smaller compacts will offer even more advantages . . .
NO OTHER CAR CAN OFFER THE FEATURES OF A SUPER MINI-COMPACT

SUPER MILEAGE:
 THE SUPER MINI-COMPACT
 GETS 80 MILES . . .
 TO THE PINT!

Fill it up
 with super
 high-test!

**SUPER MINI-COMPACTS CAN
 BE EASILY JUNKED IN
 THE BACKYARD!**

**SUPER MINI-COMPACTS CAN
 BE EASILY CLEANED IN THE
 DISHWASHER!**

**THE SUPER
 MINI-
 COMPACT
 ELIMINATES
 PARKING
 PROBLEMS—
 MOTORISTS
 CAN SHOP
 WITHOUT
 PARKING**

**ACCIDENTS WITH A SUPER MINI-COMPACT
 ARE NEVER SERIOUS!**

HERE! HAVE A
 BAND-AID!

**THE SUPER MINI-COMPACT OWNER
 SAVE A FORTUNE IN TOLL AND TOWING FEES!**

THE SUPER MINI
 COMPACT CAN BE
 CONVERTED TO
 A CONVERTIBLE

**SUPER MINI-COMPACTS CAN BE GARAGED
 WITH A MINIMUM OF EXPENSE!**

CRACKED foresees the advantages of smallness extending to humans . . .

VOTE FOR 'TINY TIM' THOMPSON

The really
down-to-earth
Congressman

- * LESS HOT AIR!
- * LESS BULL!
- * SHORT ARMS LIMITS DIPPING INTO THE PORK BARREL!
- * SMALL PANTS LIMITS THE SIZE OF THE POCKETS THAT CAN BE LINED WITH CRAFT!
- * LESS LIKELY TO STAB VOTERS IN THE BACK!
(HE CAN'T REACH THAT HIGH!)

BECAUSE OF THEIR DIMINUTIVE SIZE, MIDGET CONGRESSMEN ALSO MAKE FOR DIFFICULT ASSASSINATION TARGETS!

HIRE A MIDGET QUARTERBACK

MIDGET QUARTERBACKS MAKE FEWER SALARY DEMANDS—THEY'RE USED TO SMALL CHANGE!

MIDGET QUARTERBACKS ARE HARDER FOR OPPOSING LINEMEN TO FIND!

MIDGET QUARTERBACKS CAN BE TOSSED INTO THE END ZONE FOR AN AUTOMATIC TOUCHDOWN!

THIS AD PAID FOR BY A.A.M.A.
(American Association of Midget Athletes)

MARRY A SMALL WIFE

* SMALL WIVES ARE EASIER TO FEED AND CLOTHE!

* A MINK FOR A SMALL WIFE COSTS A FRACTION OF A FULL-SIZED MINK!

SMALL WIVES ARE EASY TO BROW-BEAT!

SMALL WIVES CAN BE SNEAKED INTO THEATERS!

SMALL WIVES ELIMINATE THE #1 CAUSE FOR HERNIAS! . . . THEY'RE EASY TO CARRY ACROSS THRESHOLDS

MIDGET QUARTERBACKS FIND HOLES WHERE NONE EXIST!

This ad presented by the W.W.W.
(Wee Women of the World)

Have you noticed that credit managers, personnel officers, etc. seem to have been trained by Attila the Hun? We heard of one who repossessed his grandmother's wheelchair. Any way, we suggest that if the unwelcome letters that they write were done in the form of poetry, they wouldn't hurt so much. Here's a CRACKED selection of

POEMS TO CRY BY

CONSOLIDATED ELECTRIC CORP

1000 CONSOLIDATED BLVD. "We've got the power and we give it to you!"
CONSOLIDATED CITY, ALA.
162423

Mr. Thomas Ledbetter
1820 Fox Lane
Possum Hollow, Ala.
162403

Dear Customer,

We're your best friend; though we hate to
boast,
We keep your food cold and even make your
toast.

We heat your house and cool it too.
Why there's nothing we wouldn't do for
you!

But getting payment from you is more than
we can handle,
And unless you pay, you'll be watching
T. V. with a candle!

Sincerely,

W. Whitman

W. Whitman
Asst. Credit Manager

WW:mm

SMITH, SMITH, SMITH AND SMITH, INC.

"We're all one happy family!"

100 Smith Way, Smithville, Ohio 16723 (415) 623-1000

O. W. Holmes
Personnel Manager

Mr. David T. Bothwick
Vice President
Eastern Sales Division
Bldg. 24E,
Section C
Main Office Complex
Smithville Plant
Smithville, Ohio

Dear Dave,

A private office and your name on the
door,
Your very own parking place, Could you
ask for more?

Yearly raises and two months off with
pay.
When you got this job it was your lucky
day!

Although company picnics are for
employees' enjoyment,
When you hit Mr. Smith, it ended your
employment!

Sincerely,

O. W. Holmes

O. W. Holmes

OW/ch

COUNTY DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE Albert County Court House

Wahoo, Nev. 23104

"Be good for goodness sake!"

Mr. Melvin Alias
Penthouse
Nouveau Riche Arms
Wahoo, Nevada 23104

Case Number: 00213B

Dear Melvin,

Must be great to be driving a Cad.
A penthouse apartment. Hey, that ain't
bad.

Heard you bought a chick a diamond ring.
Got a country house and everything.

I can't help think there is something
funny.
Sure would like to know where you're
getting the money.

I'm going to find out and there'll come
the day.
When I'll put you back in and throw the
key away.

See you soon,

O. L. Avator

Otis L. Avator
Parole Office

OLA/fig

MACADAMIA NUT and GOLT CORPORATION

Our Motto! "Nuts to you!"

Employment Office
Macadamia Industrial Park
Macadamia, Mich. 12345

Cable: "Nulty"

Mr. P. Punkineeter
3 1/4 Fishfry Alley
Tarpaper, Mich. 12346

Dear Applicant,

We've gotten the result of your aptitude test,
And we're passing it on at your request.

You don't seem to qualify as an engineer,
You haven't the talent for management here.

We don't think you'd work out in our shipping room,
You'd even have trouble pushing a broom.

But there is one thing that you do the best,
You qualify well for flunking this test!

G. Kahn
Personnel Manager

GK:xyz

UNIVERSAL TELEPHONE COMPANY

"WE'VE GOT YOUR NUMBER"

MARVIN GARDENS
MONOPOLY, KANS.
20516

TEL: 123-4567



Mr. Clarence Dumstatter
16 1/2 Factory Lane
Dudsville, Kansas 20517

Dear Sir or Madam,

A modern miracle from Alexander Graham Bell,
Brought to you by your friends at Tel. and Tel.

You can speak to anyone on this great Earth,
And after five you really get your money's worth.

You're behind in your payment and if you don't get it up,
You'll soon find yourself talking into a paper cup!

Urgently,

S. Speare
Asst. Treasurer

SS:hh

STOUT, HARRIMAN, YARDLEY, SMYTHE, TWINING,
EDWARDS and ROBINSON
ATTORNEYS AT LAW

200 Park Avenue
Jersey City, N. J.
114203
Tel: (241) 111-2222

CABLE: "Shyster"

Mr. Marvin Smoochley
Room 114
Ace Residential Hotel
Newark, N. J. 115301

Dear Mr. Smoochley,

When first you met her in lovers' land,
And tripped down the aisle, hand in hand.

When the preacher named you, "Man and Wife",
You pledged to keep her for the rest of your life.

We are sure that you remember your nasty divorce,
When the Judge said, "You must pay alimony, of course".

Now you're four months late and we'll see you in court.
Buddy, you're going to jail for non-support!

Officially,

S.P. Smythe
Sylvester P. Smythe, Esq.

SPS:gr

THE RED HOOK COLLECTION AGENCY

"Pay Six for Five and You're Still Alive."
Second Booth - Tony's Candy Store
New Yawk Cldy, New Yawk 10134

Cable: "Payup"

Hey Sidney -

Whating matter, ya don't like us no more?
We ain't seen ya aroun Tony's Candy Store.

You're is a friend and a really Great Guy.
Why doncha just stop aroun an say "Hi"?

and when ya come bring dough wit ya!
Don't be afraid, we wooden hit ya!
Get wine, Mister! Don't make us beg!
Pay up now or we'll break your leg!

Ya Unnerstan?

H.W. (Kong) Longfello

KITCHIE KOO KINDERGARTEN

CANDYTOWN, N. C. 26130

"Kitchie Koo means we love you"

Dear Jimmie:

You've been to Kindergarten every day,
Isn't it fun to laugh and play.

And now we've come to the end of the year,
We're giving everybody marks, Jimmie dear.

You didn't do well in sand box or slides,
You flunked coloring and singing, besides.

You never even learned to put on your cap.
My gosh, kid, you even failed nap.



Kitchie Koo,
Miss Rumpshmeier

P. S. Please have your Mother read this
to you.

CUR/1s

*June Moontoon is my name,
Poetry is my game.*

Mr. Robert C. Spaul, CRACKED MAGAZINE
Dear Boss,

It's fun to be a Poet, make everything rhyme.
I love my job, I having a great time.
I've used Moon and June, wood and good and such,
I've used Pay and Day and even much and touch.
But, it's getting hard to satisfy you, now!
I can't rhyme "KOPDYZGL" and THAT'S IT!
I QUIT!
June Moontoon

CRACKED MAGAZINE

MR. ALPHONSE PAGODA
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

DEAR WRITER (?)

THANKS FOR SENDING YOUR WELL TYPED PLOT,
OUR EDITORS LIKED IT QUITE A LOT,

THEY ALL THINK YOUR TALENT IS REALLY
GREAT,
JUST WISH YOU HADN'T BEEN SO LATE!

YOU SEE, WE RAN IT IN OUR LAST ISSUE!
YOU'RE A PLAGIARIST, MAC, AND WE'RE
GONNA SUE!

MALCOMB Q. TUTROYLER
LAWSUIT MANAGER

MQT:EGG

AJAX AUTO LOAN CO.

"WE'LL TAKE YOU FOR A RIDE!"

P. O. Box 162 1/2
Codyville, Calif.
20231

Ms. Clara Majowowsky
RFD #7
Wet Gulch, Calif. 20236

Dear Ms.,

Drives in the desert on balmy summer nights,
A tour across the country to see historic
sights,

Your own private chariot waiting at your
door,
The Gods of Ancient Greece couldn't ask
for more.

But since you've missed three payments,
Quite a tidy sum,
We're picking up your car, and now you're
on the thumb!

Yours truly,

Alphonse "Tiny" Trocadero
Manager Delinquent Accounts

Harwood University Harwood, Mass.

Office of the Dean

"You can always tell a
Harwood Man - but not much!"

Cable: "Snob"

Mr. Martin Foulweather
Suite C
Harwood Hall

Dear Mr. Foulweather,

Great scholars have preceded you in these
hallowed halls.
The leaders of our nation studied within
these Ivy walls.

Our dedication to truth is an asset to
society.
Until now, our school was never touched by
notoriety.

In case you don't get the message, we want
to make it clear.
We think you're a jolly fellow, but don't
come back next year!

Kenneth Wellington Cranshaw III
Dean of Men

KWC III:mt

One of the biggest items currently on the market is the PONG GAMES—those devices you hook up to your T.V. in order to play tennis or hockey. Well, with this item selling so well, we figured that it'll be no time before manufacturers come up with other devices for turning your everyday household apparatus into these

NEW FORMS OF HOME ENTERTAINMENT

One innovation would be this set which would allow you to create your own personal light shows using nothing more than a normal stereo turntable.

The kit would give you various colored lights that could be aimed in any direction.



They would then be placed on the turntable.

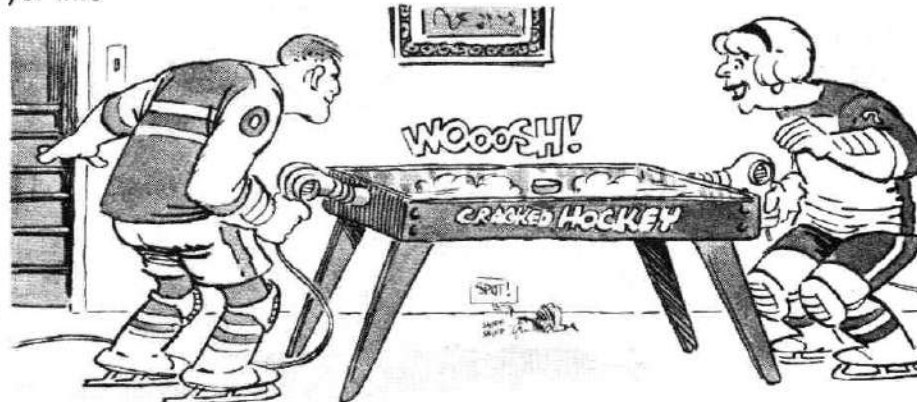


...where you'd then turn off the lights and turn on the excitement.



Convert Hot Combs and Hair Dryers into Air Hockey Games: Kit would come with a hockey board having a tube sticking out. You would merely put the nozzle of your hair dryer into the tube...

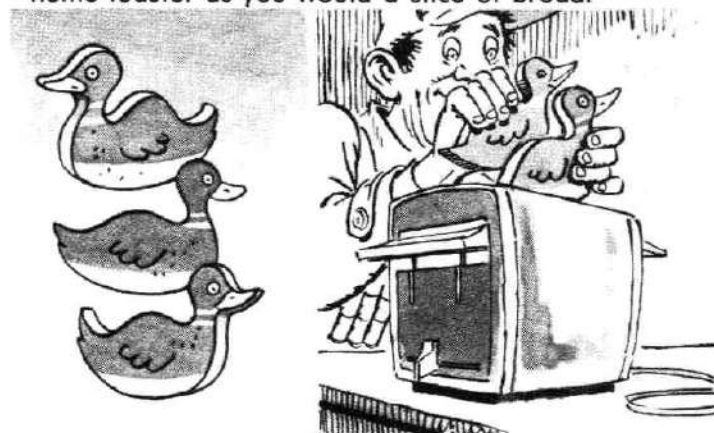
Turn it on—and you'd have an inexpensive home air hockey set.



The Toaster Shooting Gallery:

A manufacturer could issue various asbestos targets like these: The targets could then be placed in your home toaster as you would a slice of bread.

When the toaster pops, the targets would then be sent flying...and it's bombs away.



Turn Your Carpet Sweeper Into A Skateboard

A kit could be purchased that would contain skateboard top and mount.



It is attached to top of carpet sweeper and handle is removed.



Now, anyone can have fun while sweeping the floor!



Indoor Fireworks:

Charges would be packed in cartridges shaped like a light bulb.



The cartridge would merely be screwed into any common lamp.



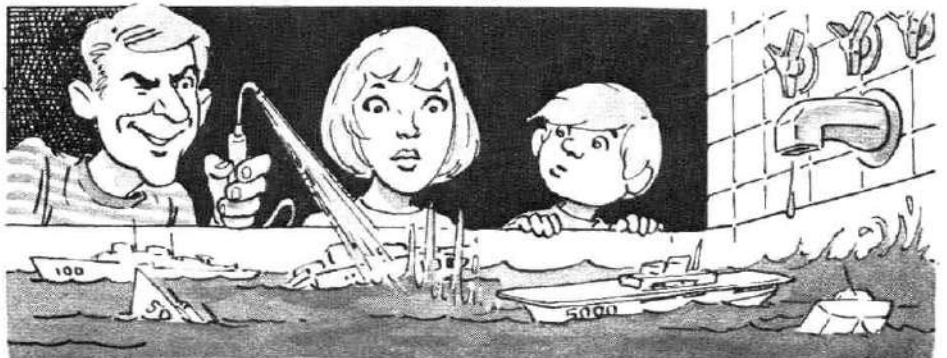
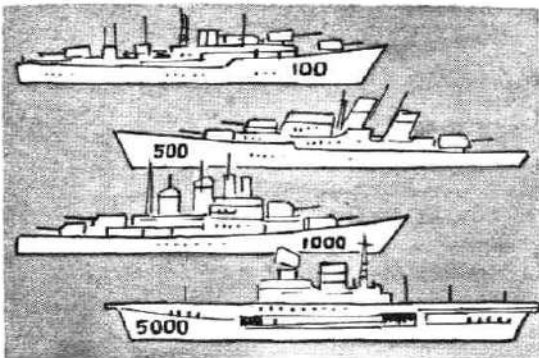
The light is then turned on, where after a few minutes—fireworks would begin.



Convert Your Water-Pick Into A Naval Warfare Game

You would get a set of toy naval vessels, Battleships, Destroyers, Aircraft Carriers.

Then you'd float them in the bathtub and each player would be given 30 seconds to sink as many ships as possible. Add points scored for each player. Winner doesn't have to take a bath.



Convert your T.V. Screen into a Swimming Pool:

You would receive a unit that would project water on your T.V. screen.

The kit would also contain a T.V. camera that would be aimed at you as you pretend to swim.

The T.V. set would then put the two images together making you feel as if you're swimming in your own home.



26



your
! You
spilled
soda
ver it!!

his wouldn't
ve happened
you all took
urns like I
asked!

plain.
plain.

at's one
t you can't
o on a full
tomach!

I will now
attempt to
put my head
into the mouth
of this wild,
man-eating
bunny!

What's so
amazing
about
that?

The rabbit
hasn't been
fed in weeks —
and the trainer
has just
rubbed carrot
juice all over
his head.

What a place
to get a flat!

How come you call
your girlfriend
appendix?

Because she
costs so much to
take out!!

Hey, Myrt, ain't
we got things a
bit backwards
here?

BAROOM

TALLEST
MAN
ON
EARTH

Ralph, could
you lend me
a dollar. I'm
a little short
this month!

SMALLEST
MAN
ON
EARTH

CRACKED is being the teacher's pet because she
couldn't afford a dog!

THE AFTER-THE-ROBBERY CARD

Today, there are greeting cards for weddings, birthdays, graduations and a whole lot of other nauseating events. But still, the major companies have not put out a single card for those special events that you'd really like to commemorate after they've happened. Well, if they won't do it, we will, because here comes

The Paper Said Your House
Got Hit
By A Gang Of Thieves Who
Quickly Split.
Now, I Can See Why You're
Not Sad
And How This Theft Has Left
You Glad,
Cause When I Read The Thing
They Took
And Gave The List A Second
Look
I Realized A Fact, You See



What They Robbed
From You ...
You Had Borrowed
From Me!



THE AFTER-THE-DAY-OFF CARD



The weather's been
nice.
The days have been
sunny.
The temperature's
warm.
The grass green
as money.
The sun, how it
shone,
our office
perspired.
How can anyone
work?

You didn't...

YOU'RE FIRED!



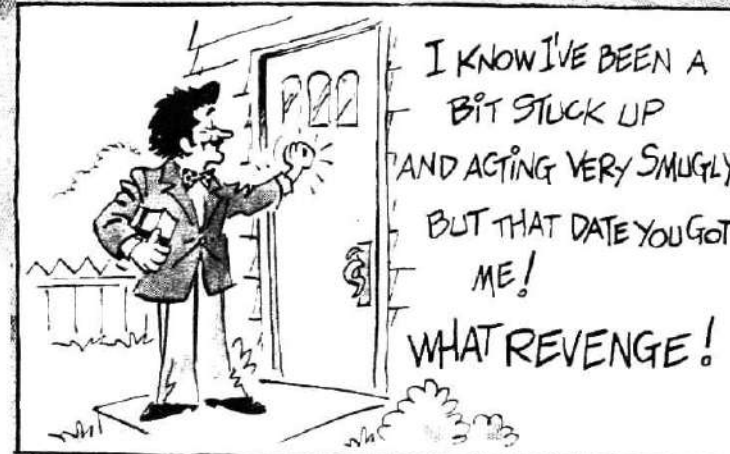
THE AFTER-A-SLEEPLESS-NIGHT CARD



THE AFTER-THE-TRIAL CARD



THE AFTER-THE-BLIND-DATE CARD



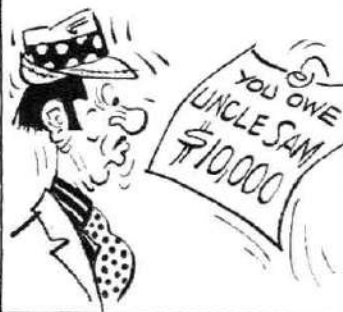
THE AFTER-THE-HURRICANE CARD



HEARD YOUR ARGUMENTS
WERE STRONG
AND YOU USED MARVELOUS
PERSUASION,
NONE THELESS, YOU STILL
GOT CAUGHT



FOR INCOME
TAX EVASION!
SORRY.



THE AFTER-CHEATING CARD

THE GAME OF GOLF IS
A BEAUTIFUL THING,
WHEN YOU WATCH A PLAYER
WITH A BEAUTIFUL SWING,
AND IN TENNIS THERE'S
BEAUTY
IN A WELL-PLACED LOB...



THE AFTER-THE-PLASTIC-SURGERY CARD

TOO BAD THERE'S NO
BEAUTY
IN YOUR NEW
NOSE JOB.



HEARD YOU'RE DANCIN'
IN YOUR LIVING ROOM,
THE HUSTLE, FRUG AND
SWAY.
CAUSE YOU FINALLY GOT
YOUR MOTHER-IN-LAW

TO PACK
AND
MOVE AWAY.



THE AFTER-THE-LONG-VISIT CARD

So your marriage
lasted
less than a day.
It's not a long time...
things happen that
way.
It's been kind of
tough
and you need a
slight lift.
What more can I
add, but...



can you mail
back my gift?



THE AFTER-THE-DIVORCE CARD

REMEMBER
THE WINE,
THE ROAST EEL,
TOO,
THE MASHED
POTATOES,
THE VEGETABLE
STEW?
JUST HAD TO WRITE
AND TELL YOU QUICK..

THAT DINNER
YOU COOKED
MADE US SICK!



THE AFTER-DINNER CARD

When you walk in a room,
do you hear quiet chatter?
All aimed straight at you...
want to know what's the
matter.
Well, I think that it's time
for someone to hold it.
The thing that they're
whispering is...



"Ring around the
collar!"



THE AFTER-THE-PARTY CARD



Nowadays, a good job is hard to come by. If you read the classified section you'll find many tempting opportunities. But more than likely, you'll be disappointed when you find out what the job is really like. CRACKED decided it was time to investigate the employment situation, and sent it's best reporter to find out the jobs that are available, under

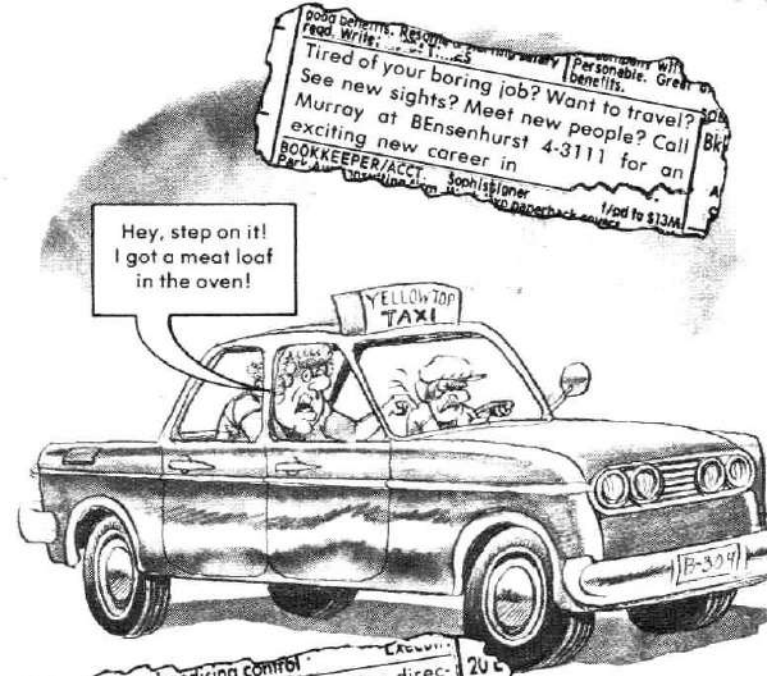
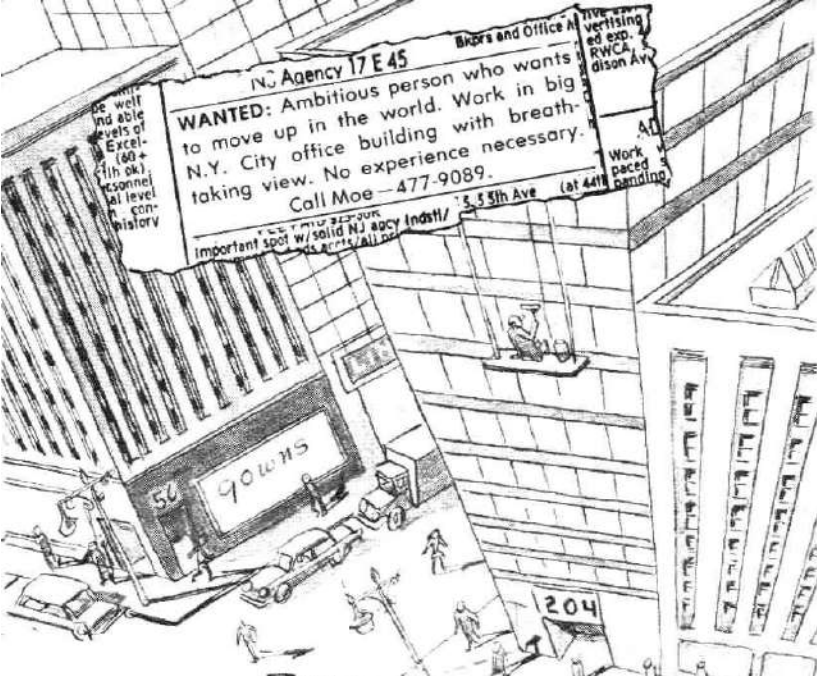
HELP WANTED

GREAT CAREER
start in petroleum industry. Deal with people on the go in a fulfilling field. Call Mr. Rockefeller 875-2224

WANTED: Responsible person who will not break under pressure. Will handle expensive items like china, silver & crystal. Excellent location near water. Call Raoul at 411-3571.





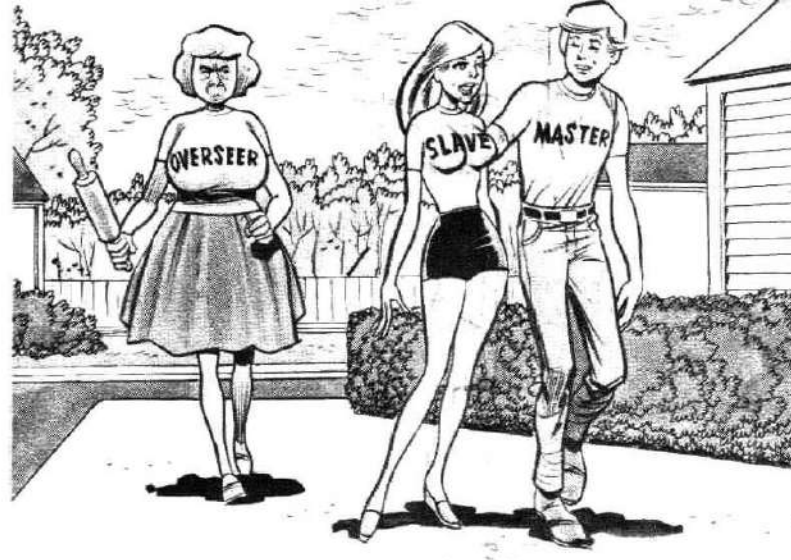


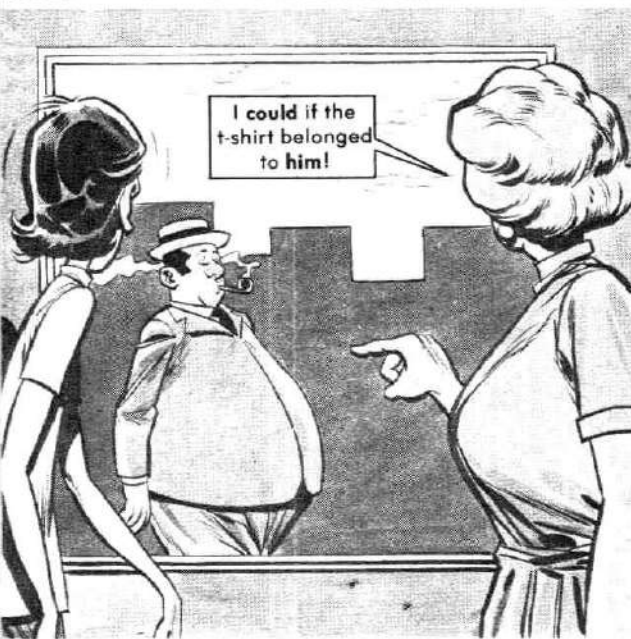
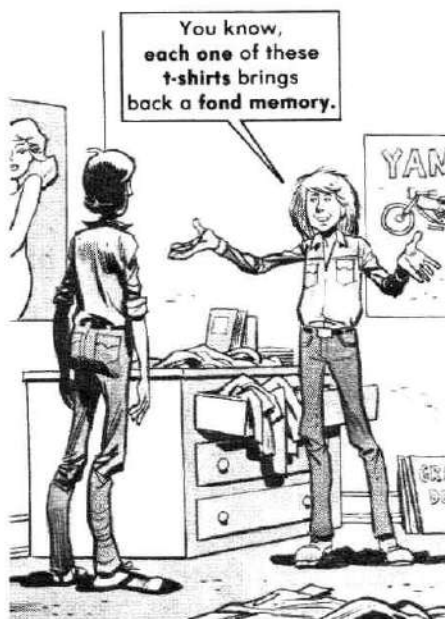


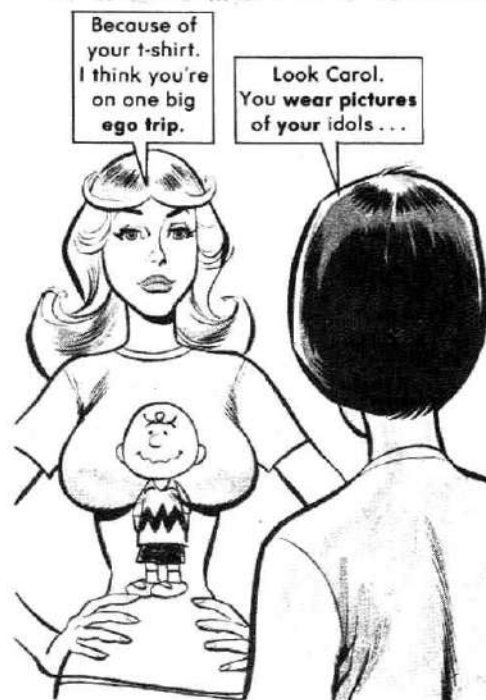
CRACKED Looks T-SHIRT



At The CRAZE

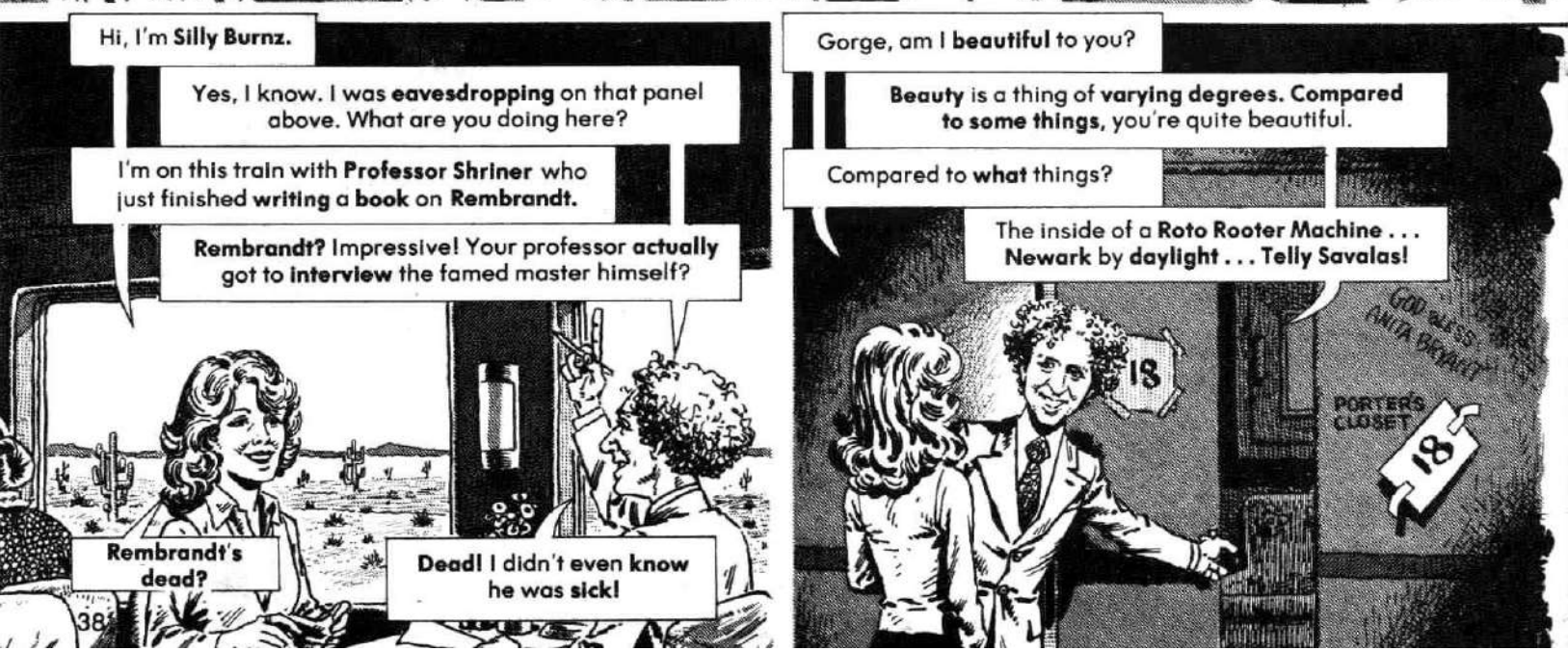
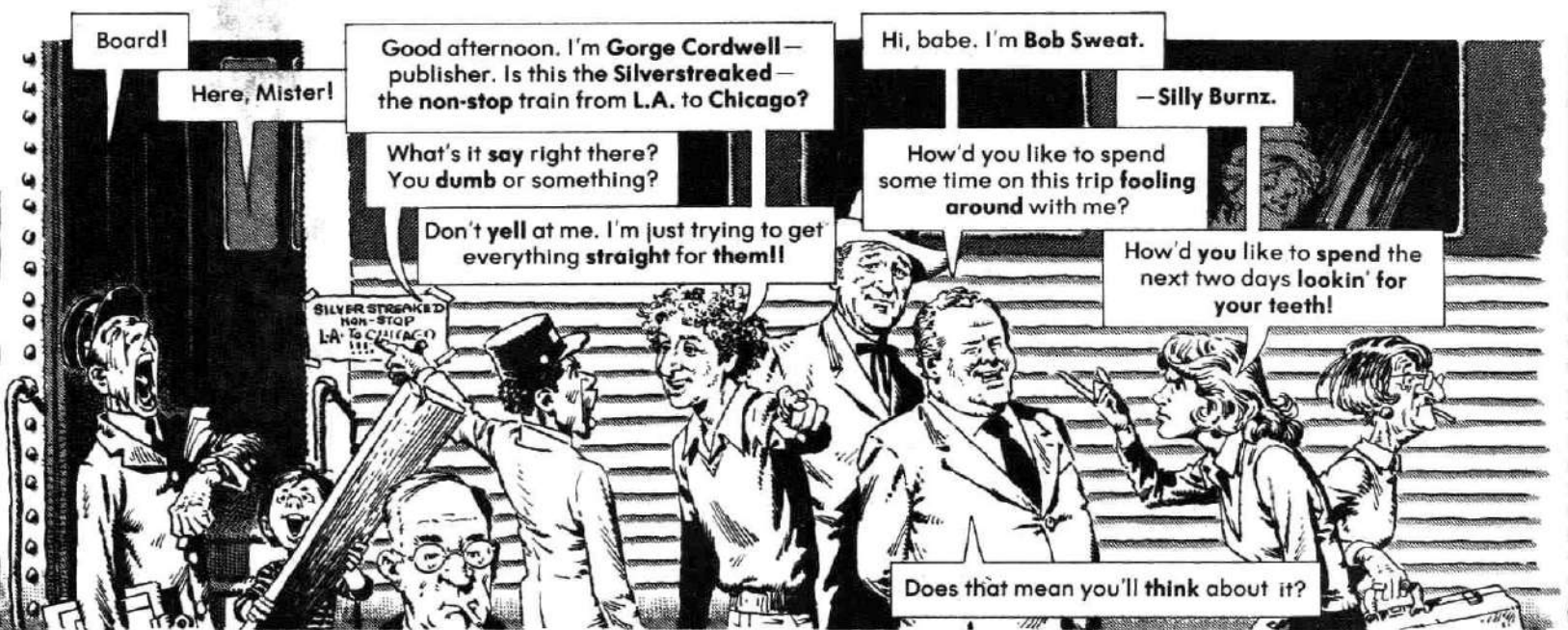






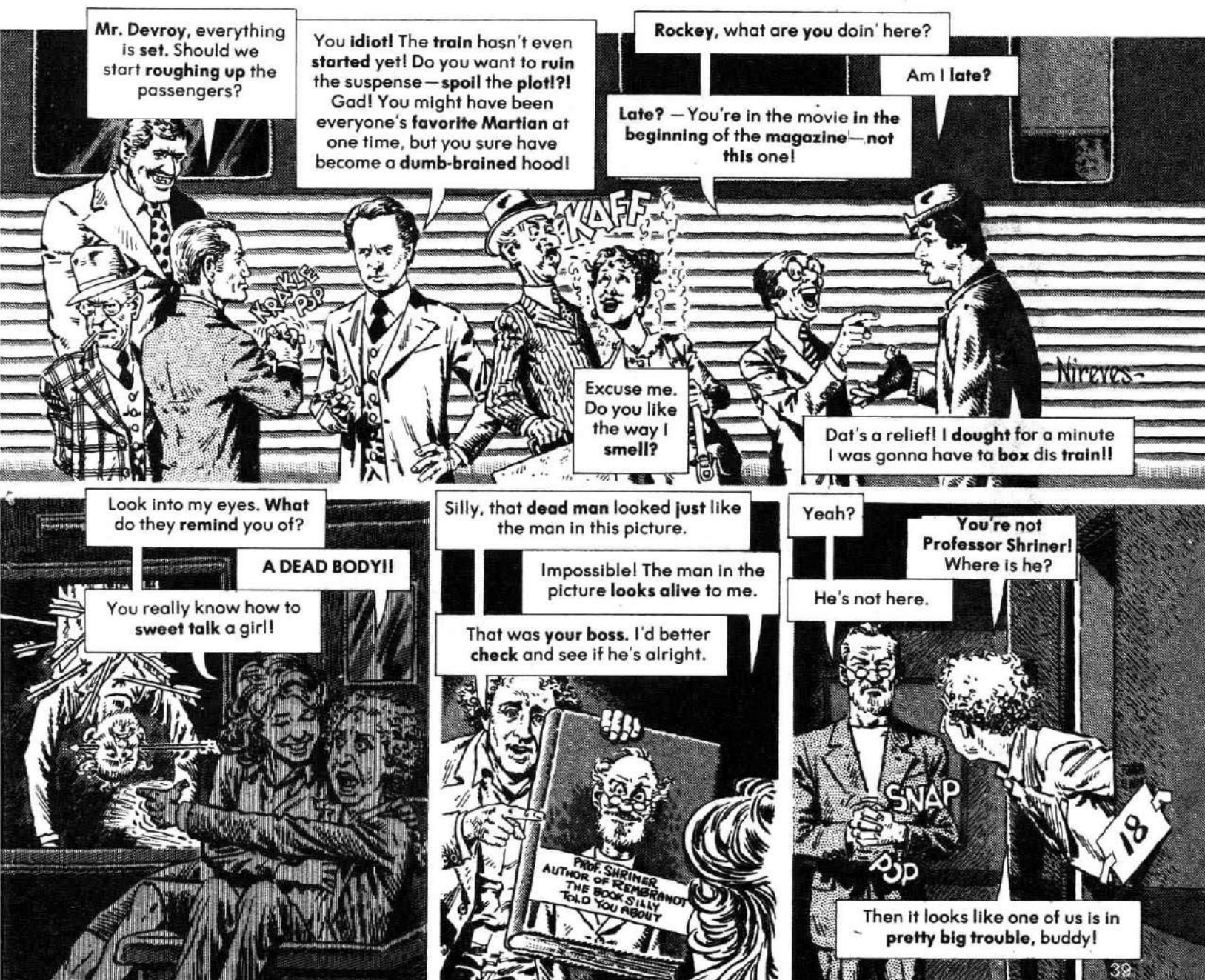
Throughout the years, there have been transportation systems. For plane lovers, lovers, we have the **POSEIDEN ADVENTURE**. managed to take away any desire people these "abandon all seats" movies. And now, no safer either thanks to that current hit film

SILVERS



many great movies about America's
there was **AIRPORT** and for ship
Yes, Hollywood, in one fell swoop,
had to travel by air or sea thanks to
in 1977, we learn that train travel is
entitled

TREAKED



And it looks like that one is me!

I feel like hitting you.

Not wise! One punch and I'll bleed — I'll bleed so badly that nothing'll get the stains out of your suit! How do you like that?!

Wait! This isn't my stop!

Hello, ma'am. May I use your telephone please

Certainly! — 'cept it probably won't be much help if it's an emergency.

Why's that?

GOOD HEAVENS!

It ain't connected!

Well, is there **someway** you can get me into **town** quickly?

Sure! We could go in that!

That rickety, old, crumby plane?!?

Calm down, Gorge. **Statistics** show that flying is **80 times** safer than driving.

Yeah, but the **statistics** weren't done with that plane!

Comfortable, Gorge?

Silly, after being **off** the train, I **made** it back — and I found out that the professor was murdered.

No, he wasn't. There he is.

But I saw the professor with a **hole** in his head.

I promise you'll feel like you're on a **commercial** airline.

And I saw the professor with a **blond** on his arm — but please don't tell his wife!

Hi Gorge. What's the matter?

I'm beginning to see things.

No you're not. I'm **really** Stevens — **Federal Agent**. The professor was **killed** and Devroy did it. We've been **trailing** that man for **37 years**.

37 Years! The case is that hard?

Gorge, the professor wrote some **letters** exposing Devroy as a **forger** and I think **these** are it.

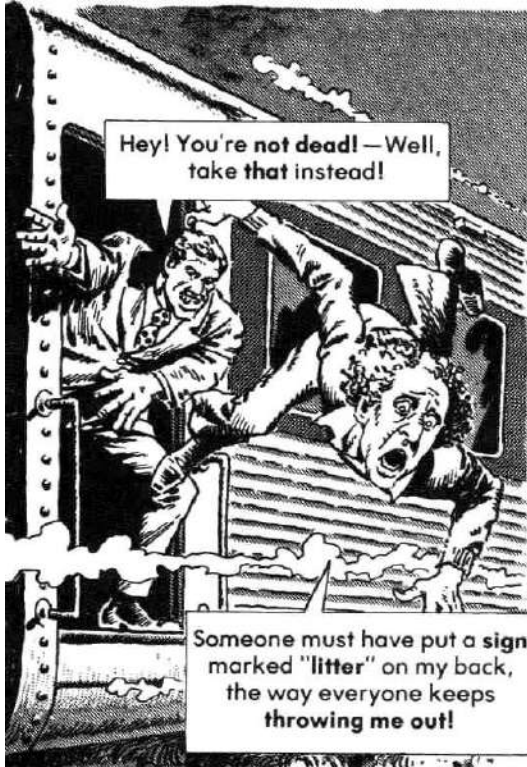
Uh oh! We're coming to a **tunnel**.

So?

You've obviously **never** been on a train in a **movie** before, because everytime a train comes out of a **dark tunnel**...

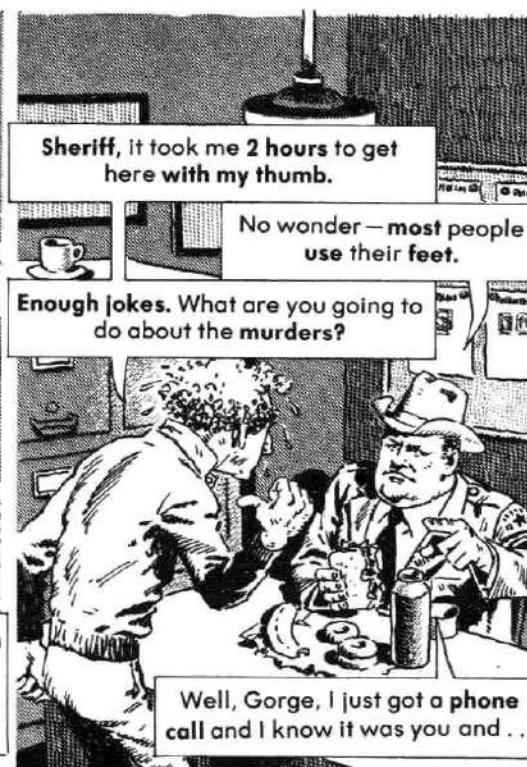
No, it's just that my **agency** is **very incompetent**.

Gorge... that's what happens!



Hey! You're not dead! — Well, take that instead!

Someone must have put a sign marked "litter" on my back, the way everyone keeps throwing me out!

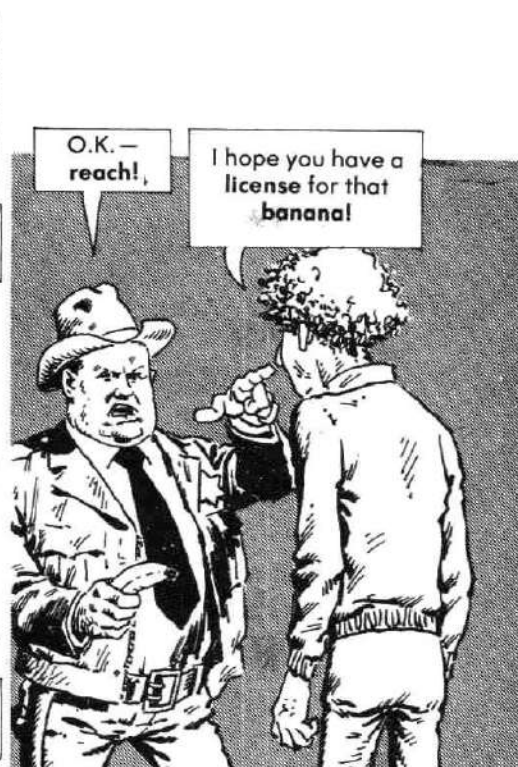


Sheriff, it took me 2 hours to get here with my thumb.

No wonder — most people use their feet.

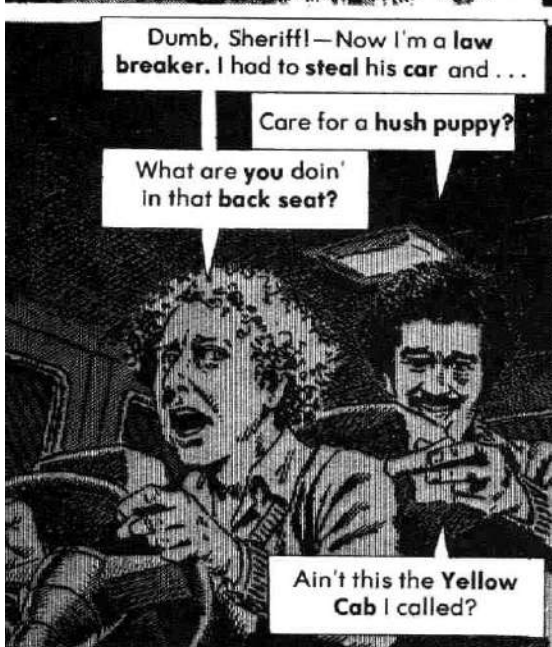
Enough jokes. What are you going to do about the murders?

Well, Gorge, I just got a phone call and I know it was you and ...



O.K. — reach!

I hope you have a license for that bananal



Dumb, Sheriff! — Now I'm a law breaker. I had to steal his car and ...

Care for a hush puppy?

What are you doin' in that back seat?

Ain't this the Yellow Cab I called?



Look, I'm a thief and know all about road blocks and crime and eluding the police.

But you got caught!

Well, I didn't say I was a good thief.



We'd better ditch the police car for something better — like this.

I thought we were gonna' take a Chevy?

And give GM the satisfaction of another sale.

But we're stealing — not buying!



Hey! What are you doing there?

Shopping!

AT 2 A.M.?

I work days.

But this lot is closed.

Great, cause I hate crowds.



Thanks for bailing me out just then Gorge. Hey, you're not paying a bit of attention to me — you're thinking about Silly, aren't you?

Yeah — how could you tell?



By the fact that you're driving just slightly off the road.

O.K., now to pick up the Silverstreaked again, I'll get the tickets.

Wait! The police have the gate guarded—look at the papers! You're gonna need a disguise.

They must have gotten that photo from my wallet.

I'll give you \$30 for that radio—and \$20 for the hat and \$5 for the shoe polish. That should do it.

Hey wait! How 'bout a shirt. I'm havin' a big sale—2 for \$10.

Look at this nice material!

JOE BANGLE'S
TERMINAL
SHOE SHINE

Come on, Gorge!

There!—A little shoe polish on your face and—wala!

I get it! Then you stick a shoe lace through my nose and sneak me on board as a pair of Thom McAn's.

Somethin' tells me you haven't been near a camera for a few years!

Silly! Are you all right?!

Mough—gaugh mosh slogh.

Your speech has certainly gotten sloppier from all this—enunciate!

Well, now that we're all together again, I can finish you off.

Here's the food you ordered Mr. Devroy—oops!

You idiot! You spilled the coffee all over my pants. Just for that—no tip!

OH YEAH!

Well, perhaps I could find a nickel or two in my heart.

You'd probably find a lot more in your pocket.

If you'll hand over the letters please.

Not those letters, turkey!

You won't need any letters. Hands up.

Gorge, I got a plan.

What's that?

Jump!

Boy, am I glad I made this trip by train instead of plane.

Gorge Cordwell — FBI.

What timing these guys have.

We've been trying to catch up with you for 3 days. We wanna help.



Great! Can you get me a refund on my train ticket.

All right. I want all the **emergency cords cut** and I want you to keep this **train moving**. The FBI just emptied all the passengers off, but they're not getting me!

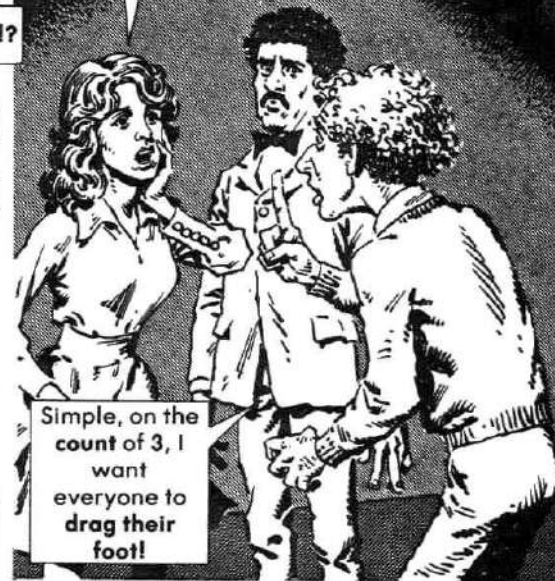
What are you suddenly; the boss!?

Yes—any complaints?



NO—'cept, when you get a free minute, I would like to discuss a raise.

Gorge—you're back! Devroy and the engineer were just shot which leaves **no one** at the wheel. How are we gonna stop the train.



Simple, on the count of 3, I want everyone to drag their foot!

Ladies and Gentlemen, may I have your attention. Now there is **no need to panic**, but in **8 minutes** a **220 ton runaway locomotive** is scheduled to come crashing through the wall totally **annihilating** everything in its path. If you have a free minute, would you kindly **step outside** during this occurrence—but **please don't leave**. After this disaster, most shops in the in the station will be holding fabulous **"After Crash Sales and Clearances"**. Thank you.

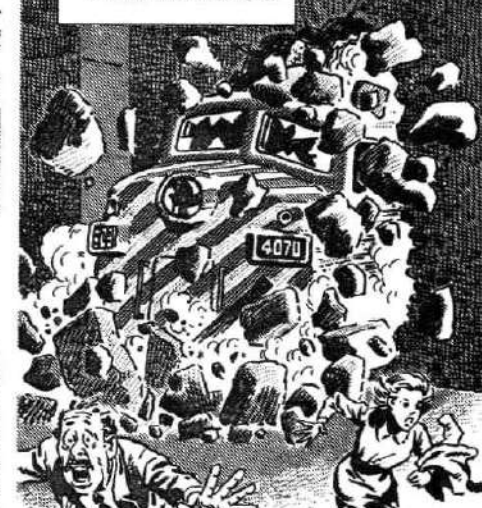


Good Gorge. You've disconnected the engine from the rest of the train—we're all gonna be safe!

I'm glad you're so confident.



Now arriving—the **Silverstreaked** on tracks 1, 2, 3, 4 and the station.



Well, we did it!

Great! But I wonder what's gonna happen to us now?

I'll tell you what. I'm from **AM TRACK** and I'd like to give each of you a **\$100,000 a year job with the railroad**.

But why man? We destroyed the place.

True, but you also did something that our railroad has **never** done...

You got one of our trains into the station on time!



THE END

THE CRACKED BOOKSTORE

SALE!

NEW SELECTIONS!

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Hello. I'm Nanny Dickering and in a moment we'll be talking with the **star** of one of Hollywood's hottest movies — **King Kong**. But first, I'd like to explain how we did this. As everyone knows, Mr. Kong **speaks** in mostly **grunts** and **groans** and so we contracted the services of Dr. Anthro Poid.

Dr. Poid, here — a **Harvard professor** — is this country's leading expert on **Gorillaeze** and has kindly consented to **translate** all of Mr. Kong's remarks before hand. Thank you, Mr. Poid.



Yes — and now onto the business at hand as ...

E-E-E-E-E!

CRACKED INTERVIEWS

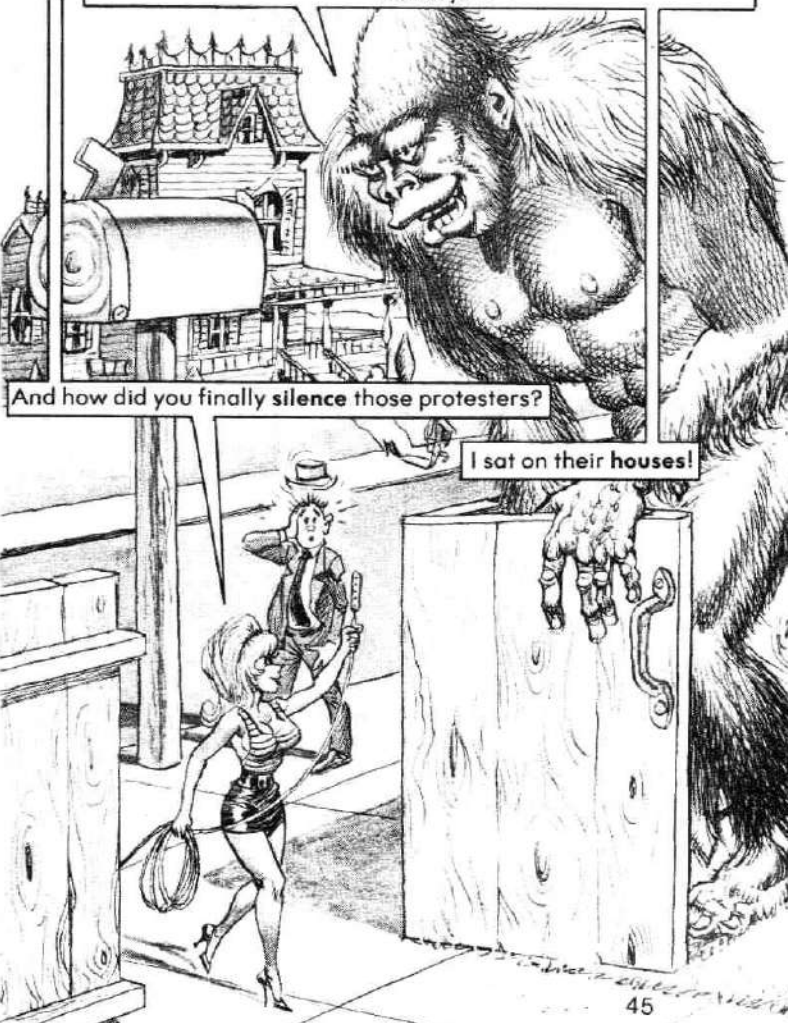
THE MONSTER KING



Since Kong's movie triumph, the 50' leading man has settled down in this **small**, suburban home. Mr. Kong has asked us **not** to mention the **whereabouts** of this **Beverly Hills** domicile because he craves **anonymity** and doesn't want screaming fans being able to find it.

Greetings, Mr. Kong. Did your **neighbors** offer any **resistance** when they learned that a **gorilla** was moving into the neighborhood?

Some, at first. You know how **prejudice** creates **stereotyping**. Many pictured me as just another ill-mannered, **roller-skating** monkey.

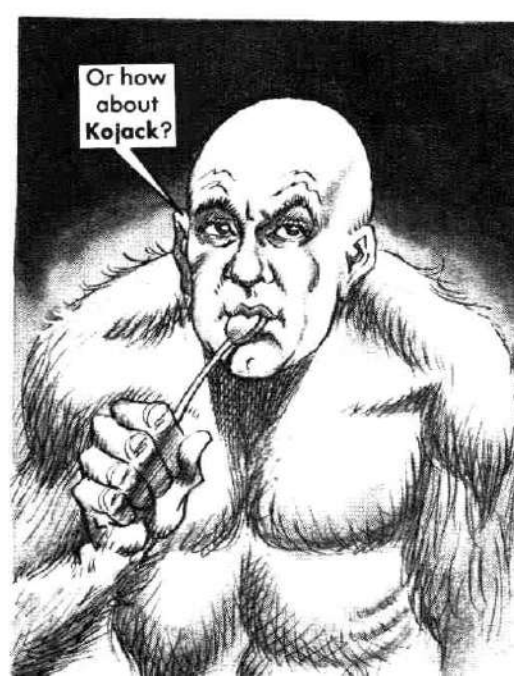
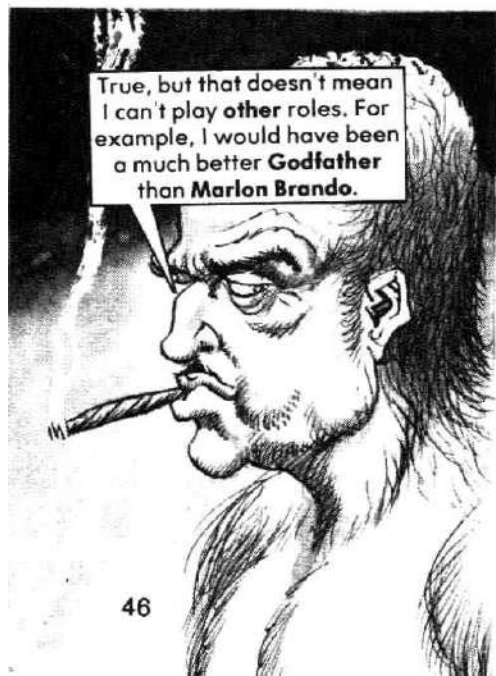
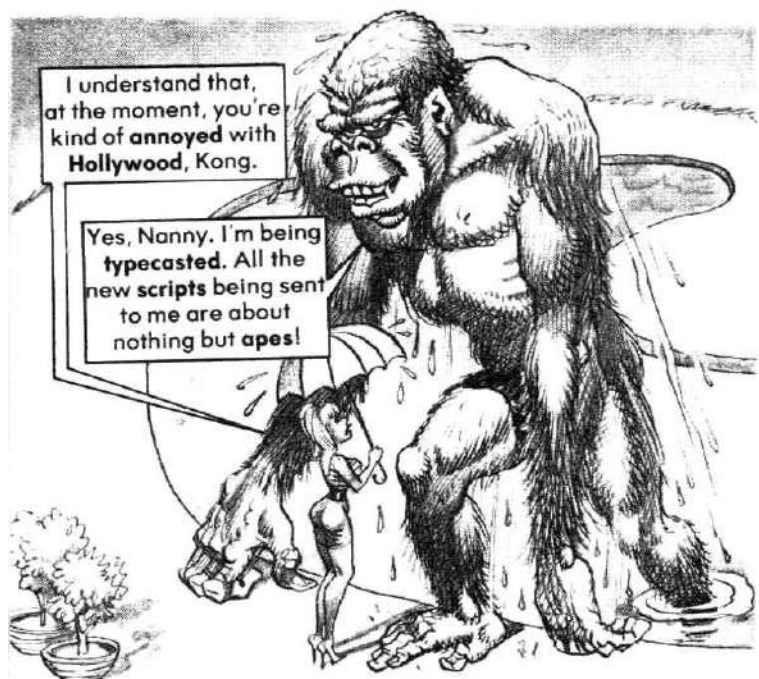


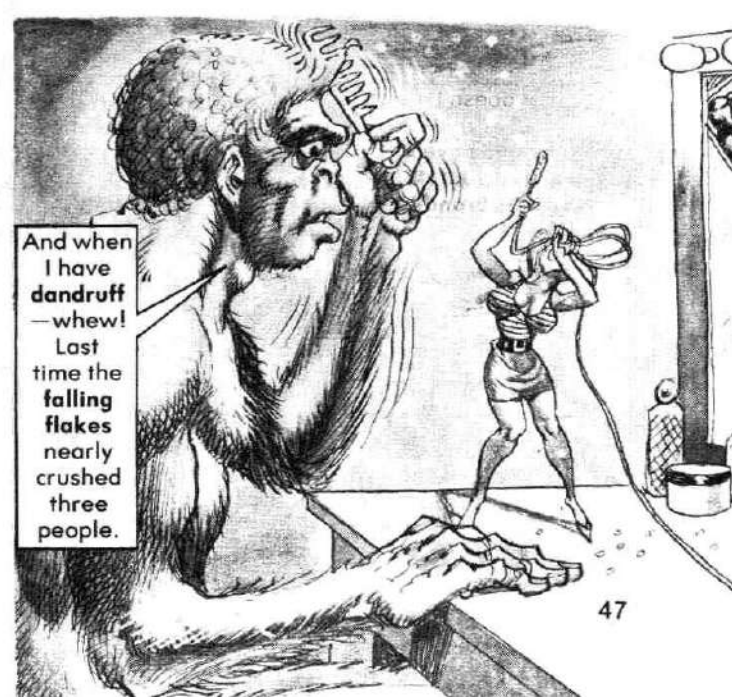
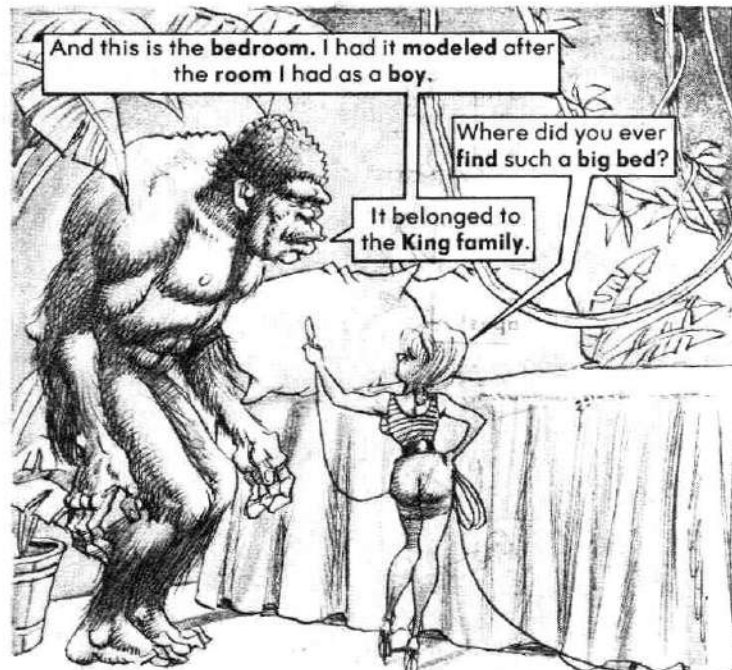
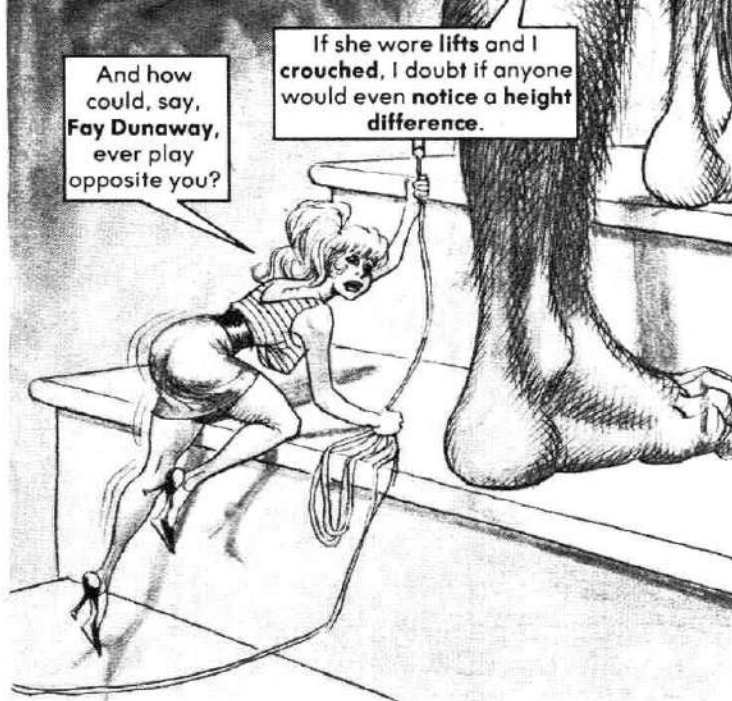
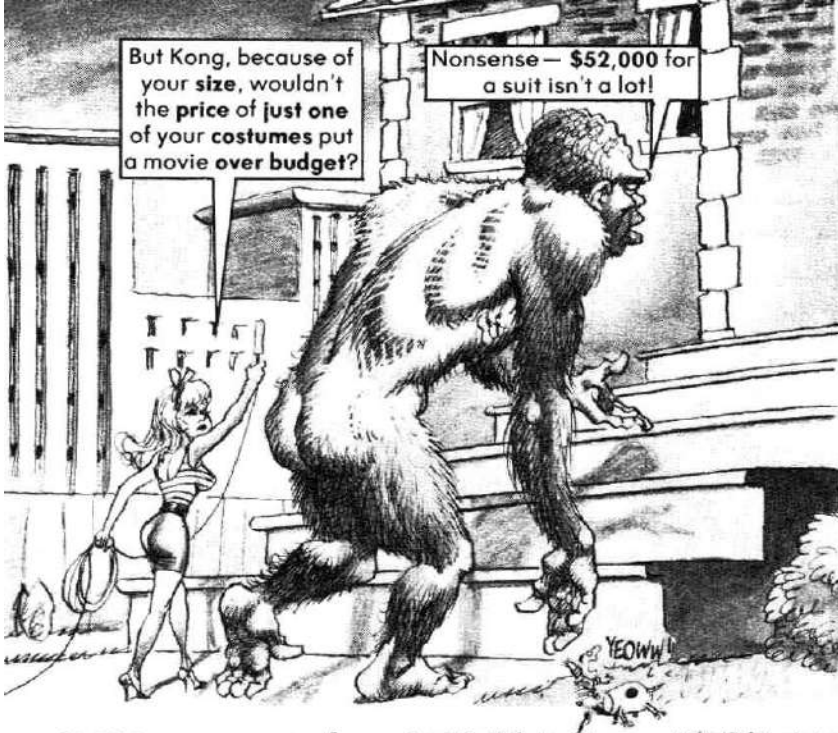
And how did you finally **silence** those protesters?

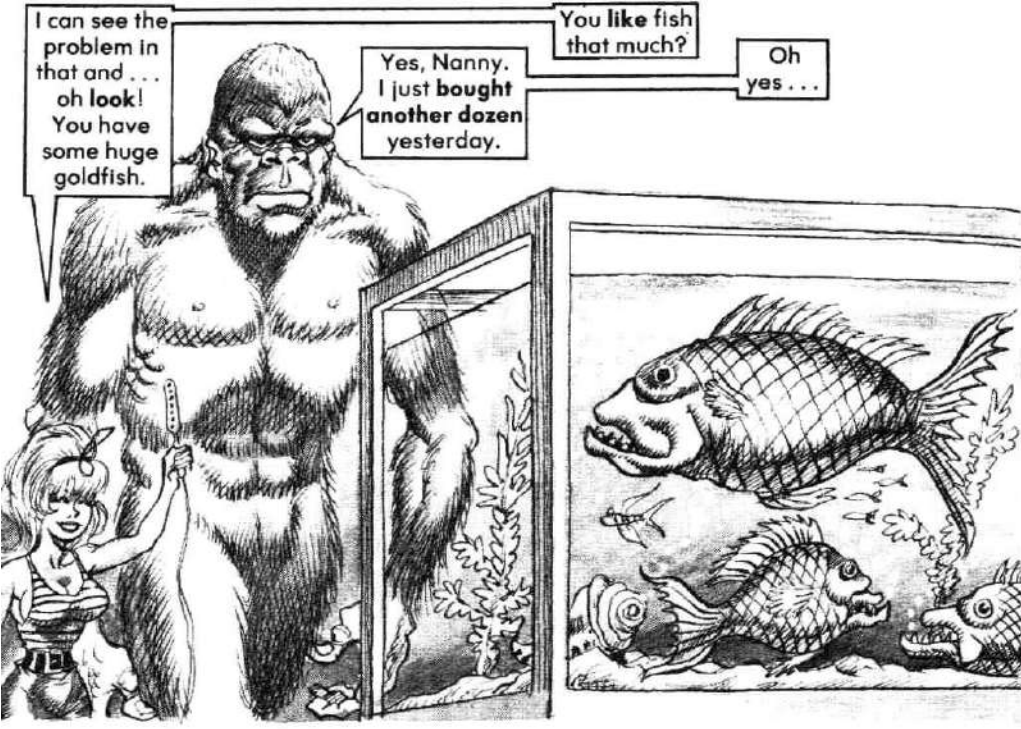
I sat on their houses!

SPOT!
AT LAST!!

WARD







I can see the problem in that and ... oh look! You have some huge goldfish.

Yes, Nanny. I just bought another dozen yesterday.

You like fish that much?

Oh yes...



A little salt with some butter and they make a great appetizer.

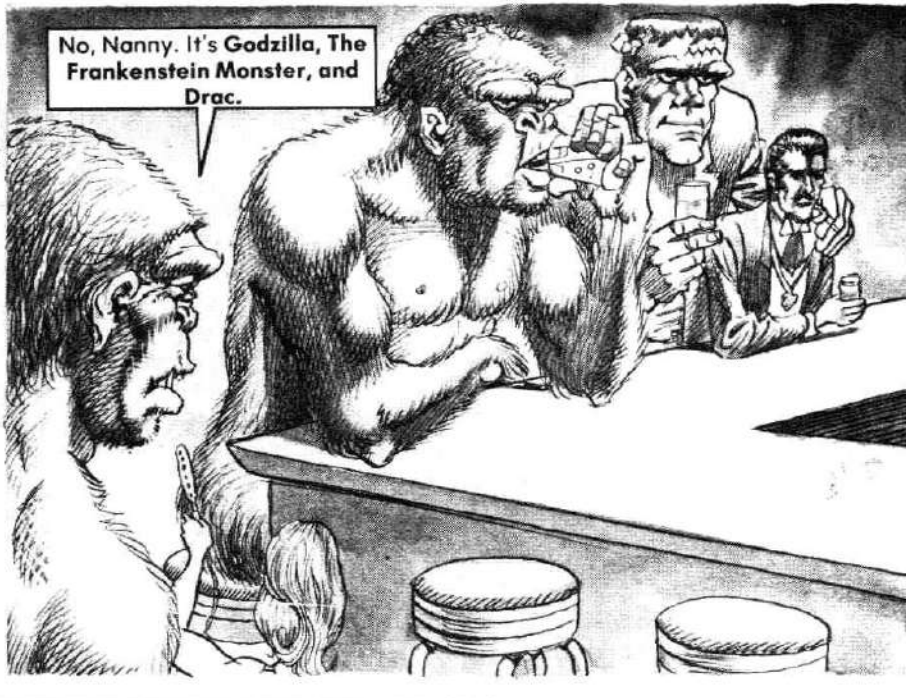


I noticed a few cars parked out front when I arrived. Are they yours?

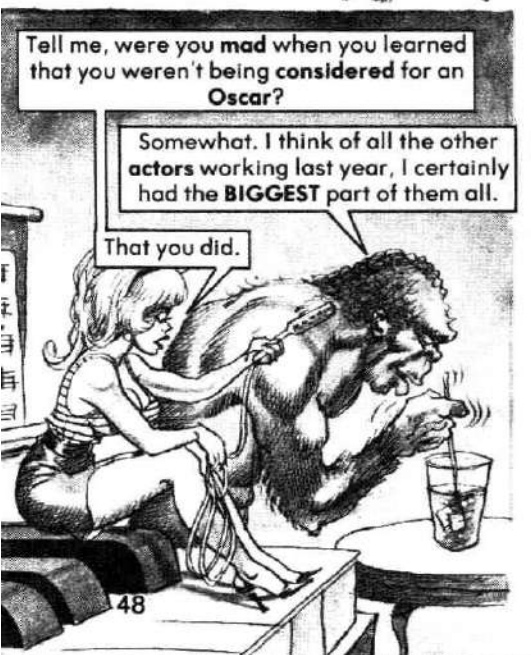
They belong to guests. I'm having a little party after you and I are done.

Really, I'm curious—who are your close friends here in Hollywood? Is it Frank, Bing and Marlon?

SPOT!



No, Nanny. It's Godzilla, The Frankenstein Monster, and Drac.



Tell me, were you mad when you learned that you weren't being considered for an Oscar?

Somewhat. I think of all the other actors working last year, I certainly had the BIGGEST part of them all.

That you did.



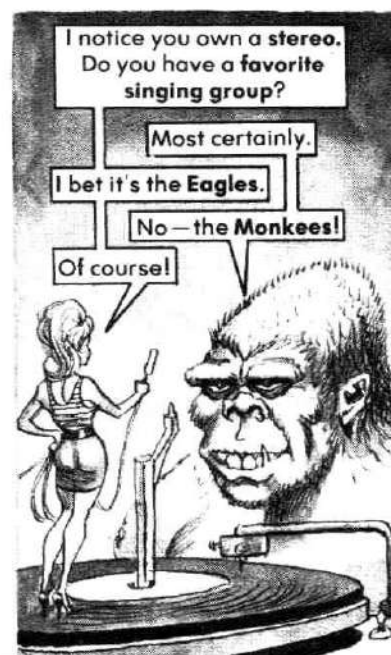
Had you been chosen as one of the five in the best actor category, were you going to employ any strategy for winning?

Oh, yes.

And what was that?

I was going to eat the four other nominees!

That certainly would have improved your odds.



I notice you own a stereo. Do you have a favorite singing group?

Most certainly.

I bet it's the Eagles.

No—the Monkees!

Of course!

Well, Kong, I think I'll let you get to your party now. Thanks for granting me this exclusive interview. You're a doll!

So are you, Nanny.



He said Dwan and Fay Wray may have gotten away from him, but he's not going to lose his Nanny!

Oh boy!

And this is Nanny Dickering, somewhere in Los Angeles, signing off until next month.

She hopes!

HELP!

SHUT-UPS

once again -
ANOTHER
CRACKED
SECRET
message

HOLD AT
RIGHT ANGLE
To MIRROR

BEING FOLLOWED!
MIRROR: YOU ARE
NOTES IN THIS
IF YOU SEE TWO
ATTENTION ALL AGENTS:

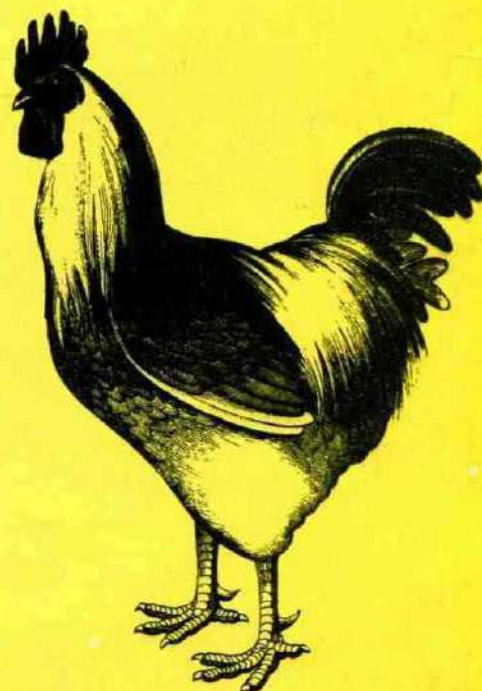
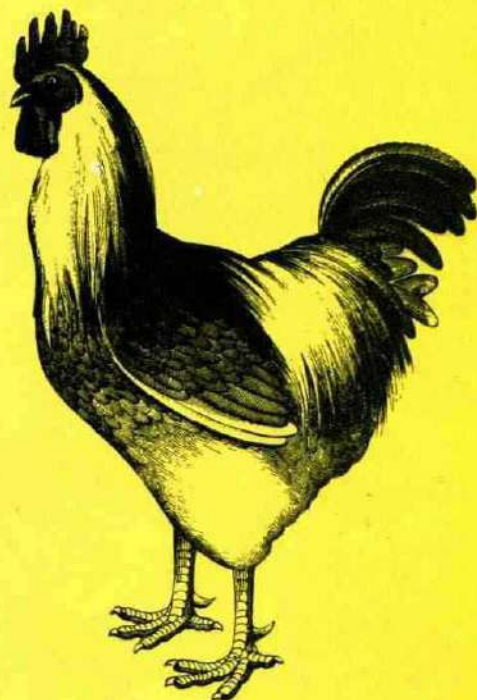


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